

The Enterprise.

VOL. 10.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1905.

NO. 40.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:19 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
8:39 A. M. Daily.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
5:03 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
9:12 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
12:03 P. M. Daily.	
4:03 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
8:33 P. M. Daily.	
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R. TIME TABLE

Leave Fifth and Market Sts., S. F.	Leave San Mateo
6:00 a. m.	5:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to	Every one-half hour thereafter to
6:30 p. m.	7:30 p. m.
7:30 "	8:00 "
8:30 "	9:00 "
9:30 "	10:00 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:30 "	12:42 a. m.

TIME TABLE South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.

Leave Holy Cross	Leave Packing House
5:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to	Every one-half hour thereafter to
4:30 p. m.	4:30 p. m.
4:55 "	4:50 "
5:10 "	5:05 "
5:25 "	5:20 "
5:40 "	5:35 "
5:55 "	5:50 "
6:10 "	6:05 "
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10:40 "	10:35 "
10:55 "	10:50 "
11:10 "	11:05 "
11:25 "	11:20 "
11:40 "	11:35 "
11:55 "	11:50 "
12:10 a. m.	12:35 a. m.

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 15 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:30 a. m. to 12:42 p. m. The last "suburban car", leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F., at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 4:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North	A. M.	P. M.
" "	6:45	12:03
" "	" "	4:05

MAIL CLOSURE.

.....	—	5:24
South	6:15	—
.....	11:35	3:35

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

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CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church services will be held every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
C. L. McCracken	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Asa Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

Ellis Cohn, a cigar merchant of Los Angeles, proposes a statue of the late Secretary Hay to be erected at Washington as a tribute on behalf of the Jewish race in America to one who did much for the Jews in Russia. Cohn says he is convinced that the idea of a life-size statue of Hay will be approved everywhere in the United States where the Jews may be domiciled. The sum to be subscribed will not exceed \$20,000, and Cohn says he is convinced it can be raised in New York alone, where the Jewish population is about one-fifth of the whole.

EVENTS OF THE WORLD EPITOMIZED

Important and Interesting Haps and Mishaps of the Week Briefly Told.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES

Short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Cream of the Week's News in a Form Appreciated By All Busy Readers.

Edward Gottschalk, under sentence of death, committed suicide by hanging in the County Jail at St. Paul, Minn.

It is officially announced that 475,246 men have been called to perform military service in Russia during the present year.

"Toots" Taylor, A. M. Wiles and "Major" Mills, negro murderers, were severely hanged last week at the County Jail in Memphis, Tenn.

The first cask of bottled beer turned out at a new brewery in Grand Rapids, Mich., has been presented to President Roosevelt and accepted by him.

Nine Parisians were drowned while shooting wild fowl near St. Nazaire, at the mouth of the River Loire. The boat containing them was overturned by a squall.

An infuriated bull gored to death the twelve-year-old daughter of George A. Bruffey of Livingston, Mont., one of the wealthiest and best-known stockmen of that State.

At Wabasha, Minn., seven people were burned to death in a fire that destroyed the Depot Hotel. The fire was caused by the explosion of a gas tank in the hotel's illuminating plant.

Prince Hilkoof, the Russian Railway Minister, has contracted with Hamburg parties for five towing steamers and nine barges to transport material for double-tracking the Siberian Railway.

Joseph L. Bender, chief of the Indian division of the Interior Department, is dead at his residence in Washington, D. C., aged 67 years. He had been in the Department since 1893.

President Roosevelt has announced the appointment of John A. McKim to be United States Consul at Georgetown, Guyana, and of Richer B. Thorne to be United States Consul at Chefoo, China.

Announcement has been made officially that the Grand Council of New York State Royal Arcanum will meet in Buffalo August 1st to take action on the new schedule of rates recently adopted by the Supreme Grand Council.

One man was killed, another fatally injured, and twenty persons were hurt, several seriously, in a collision between a south-bound construction train with a northbound passenger train on the Santa Fe Railroad, one and a half miles north of Romeo, Ill.

A hurricane has almost entirely destroyed the harvest in the provinces of Saragossa and Caieres, Spain, thus adding immensely to the general distress. It has been decided to entirely suspend all work as a protest against the dearth of provisions at Madrid.

A mob battered down the doors of the county jail at Newbraunfels, Texas, and lynched Sam Green, a 16-year-old negro boy who at that place had attacked the four-year-old daughter of William Karbach, a German farmer who lives on the outskirts of the town.

Plans are under consideration by the independent sheet and tinplate manufacturers of the country for the formation of an organization which, it is said, will include practically every independent manufacturer outside the American Sheet and Tinplate Company.

A novel scheme has been adopted by the City Shade Tree Commission of Newark, N. J., to rid the shady places there of caterpillars, cocoons and other insects. Ten cents a quart will be paid as a bounty on the insects by a representative of the commission. Permission has been given to bug hunters to climb the trees under the commission's charge.

Judge Smith McPherson in the United States Circuit Court at St. Louis handed down a decision up-

holding the fraud order issued by Postmaster-General Cortelyou against the People's United States Bank and E. G. Lewis, the president. Postmaster Wyman will stamp "fraudulent" on mail addressed to the bank and to Lewis and return it to the senders.

The depositors of the American Bank of Manila will receive 40 per cent of their claims. The American Bank was closed on May 18th last on an order given by Governor-General Wright, and its affairs were placed in charge of the Insular Auditor. The reason given at the time was the protection of its depositors. On May 26th the Attorney-General applied for the appointment of a receiver. The bank was capitalized at \$100,000.

Marriage ceremonies in which either of the contracting parties is a divorcee will no longer be performed by ministers of the Episcopal church in Kansas during the lifetime of the other party to the previous marriage contract. Bishop Millsap of the diocese of Kansas and the heads of churches representing three-fourths of the Episcopalians in the State have signed an agreement which places a ban on the remarriage of divorcees.

Six assayers of Cripple Creek, Colo., have been arrested and placed under heavy bonds upon a charge of receiving high grade ore, knowing it to have been stolen. From a set of books examined in one assaying office it is known that about \$30,000 profit was made by the assayers in the last six months. Other books lead the officers to believe that upward of one million dollars' worth of ore has been stolen in the district every year and disposed of to assay offices.

A red-haired youth, who said he came from Joplin, Mo., walked into the State Bank at Waterloo, Ill., and, presenting a large revolver at the head of Assistant Cashier Kaemper, compelled the latter to hand over the money in the safe, \$475. The robber then deliberately wrapped the bills in a piece of paper, and placing them in his pocket, walked leisurely down the street. He was captured an hour later by a posse. At the jail he gave the name of John W. Dudley and said he was 20 years old.

Accident bulletin No. 15, just issued by the Interstate Commerce Commission, giving an account of railroad accidents in the United States during the months of January, February and March, 1905, shows that during the quarter there were 28 passenger and 204 employees killed and 1651 passengers and 2062 employees injured in train accidents, making in all 232 persons killed and 3713 injured in train accidents. Other accidents to passengers and employees not the result of collisions or derailments bring the total number of casualties up to 909 killed and 14,397 injured.

NOVEMBER SESSION OF CONGRESS

President's Message Will Deal With the Chinese Boycott.

Oyster Bay, N. Y. — President Roosevelt will call an extraordinary session of Congress, to begin on November 11th. It was originally intended to call the session for a month earlier, but the President has postponed the date until after the completion of his promised trip to the South. So many inquiries have come from members of Congress that Mr. Roosevelt decided to authorize an announcement of the date.

In his message the President will lay stress upon the necessity of railroad legislation. Panama will receive attention and the tariff undoubtedly will play a part. It is understood also, that some plan will be presented for Congressional action to overcome the organized boycott by the Chinese against American trade in retaliation for the exclusion act now in force.

Mr. Roosevelt feels that he has gone as far as he can in modifying and lightening the strict enforcement of the law by saving Chinese merchants and travelers from annoyance on coming into this country. His effort apparently has had little effect on the Chinese revolt.

As a result of a conference between Secretary Root and the President, some solution of the problem may be suggested to Congress. The Chinese question has become the most urgent business before the new Secretary of State.

Torpedo Fleet for Manila.

Washington.—Orders have been issued by the Navy Department to prepare the torpedo boats Biddle, Barney, Bagley, Shubrick, Thornton and Tingley for service in the Philippines. When the flotilla arrives in the Philippines this country will have a larger force of torpedo boats in Asiatic waters than any other power.

BODY OF PAUL JONES RESTS ON HOME SOIL

Guns of Warships Boom Solemn Farewell as Remains Are Taken Ashore.

DEPOSITED IN TEMPORARY VAULT

Ceremony of Official Reception Is Postponed Until Body Is Placed in a Handsome Vault Which Is Being Erected.

Annapolis, Md.—The body of John Paul Jones now rests on American soil, housed temporarily in an unpretentious vault in the center of the grounds of the Naval Academy and near the unfinished chapel in whose crypt later it is to find honored repose, a perpetual inspiration to the young men of the nation here trained in the arts of naval warfare.

The solemn evolutions of the funeral cortege, the impressive spectacle of the white-clad jacksies, marines and midshipmen as they stood in solid phalanx on the seawall and later surrounded in profound silence the crape-draped tomb, the trembling words of praise and supplication of the black-robed chaplain before the bier on the threshold of the vault, the deposit of the body, the musket fire in volleys and the sounding of taps, all these were in keeping with the revered memory to which honor was done.

The only words that were uttered during the entire transfer from ship to shore were the prayer of the chaplain just before the body was placed in the tomb.

The unsheathed sword of John Paul Jones, now the property of Commander Nicholson of the cruiser Tacoma, was laid on the coffin under constant guard of a marine. Rear-Admiral Sigbee and his ship officers came aboard the tug and the start for the shore was begun. The tug took its course down between the two columns of cruisers and battleships, and as it was making this run minute guns from every ship gave the fifteen-gun salute.

A hearse drawn by four black horses was in waiting, on either side of which were the honorary pallbearers, on the right side being Rear-Admiral Sands and Captains Tilley and Reeder of Admiral Sigbee's fleet. On the left was Captain Gervis of the French cruiser and Rear-Admiral Davis and Captain Tausig.

After the body had been received from the hearse and deposited on the temporary truck leading to the vault, Chaplain York of the Naval Academy, assisted by Fleet Chaplain Bayard, read a portion of the Episcopal funeral service and offered prayer. As the car moved to the vault the band played a funeral march. After it had been placed in position a squad of marines fired three volleys, and taps were sounded by the buglers. The cortege was then dismissed, the entire ceremony on shore having occupied forty minutes.

Distress in Spain Leads to Disorders.

Madrid.—Serious disorders have occurred at Seville, arising from the general distress. Four hundred farm laborers invaded Seville, looted the bakeries and shops and committed other depredations until they were dispersed by a strong force of police and gendarmes. A mob stormed the City Hall at Salamanca, broke into the building and sacked it. A member of the Municipal Council, fleeing from the rioters, jumped from a window and was killed. The Republicans are summoning mass-meetings in Madrid and elsewhere. The Government fears a spread of the disorders and is taking precautions.

Was a Disciple of Dr. Osler.

St. Louis.—The body of an unidentified man about 60 years of age, who had committed suicide with poison, was found in Forest Park. In his pocket was a note saying: "I heartily agree with Dr. Osler. An old man and a poor man has no business on earth." A laundry mark on his collar bore the name I. M. Booth.

South Dakota Needs Men.

Pierre, S. D.—Five thousand laborers and harvester hands are badly needed in South Dakota at present. The men will receive from \$35 to \$45 per month and board.

WILL HOLD EXTRA SESSION.

President Will Issue a Call for Congress to Meet in November.

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UNION SPENT VAST SUM.

More Than \$1,500,000 Expended in Effort to Win Strike.

New York.—Testimony has been given at a hearing before Commissioner of Licenses Keating in this city to the effect that the United Mine Workers of America had spent more than \$1,500,000 in an effort to win a strike which began in the bituminous coal mines of Alabama and Tennessee a year ago. The statements were made by General Labor Agent Hugh DeWitt of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company.

DeWitt asserted that the union contributed an average of \$1000 a day for the maintenance of the members of local unions in those two States, and that in addition to the \$365,000 spent by the organization the union had expended \$26,000 within the last three months for railroad tickets to enable strike breakers to return to their homes.

The statements made by DeWitt were brought out in hearing complaints against two large employment agencies in the city, which have been engaged in obtaining men for the mines. The charges against the agencies are to the effect that they engaged men and sent them to the South under false pretense, restraining them on the trains en route against their will. One witness was the wife of a machinist. She told of going with her husband and a carload of other men who broke the windows of the coach at Birmingham and made their escape.

La Follette's Son Now a Fruit King.

Tacoma.—W. L. La Follette, a son of Governor La Follette of Wisconsin, is making a large fortune in fruit growing on the Snake river. G. R. Thomas, his neighbor, who is here says: "In our section La Follette is known as 'the fruit king of the Snake river.' He has a 250-acre orchard at Wawawai and has about 10,000 boxes of cherries this year. He is shipping in carload lots to points as far East as New York. It is estimated that all of the cherries shipped East will average 50 cents a box, or \$5000 for the entire crop, if the local sales in this State average as well. The boxes shipped East contain an average of ten pounds." These figures touch only the cherries, while La Follette's orchard comprises chiefly apples, peaches and other fruits. His entire crop this year is expected to bring him over \$30,000.

Minister Fined for Whipping Baby.

Lincoln, Neb.—Rev. Martin Fleickenstein, pastor of the German Lutheran Church at Minden, Nebraska, was fined \$10 and costs for whipping his seven-months-old child because it cried. Neighbors caused his arrest after frequent offenses of the kind. The judge levying the fine is severely criticised for not giving the minister a jail sentence and a heavier fine.

Alfonso Will Visit Berlin.

Berlin.—It is announced that the King of Spain will start for Berlin September 1st.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits	July 1 to Feb. 1
Quail	October 15 to Nov. 15
Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.	
Deer	August 1 to October 1
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.	
The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.	
The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.	

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover	October 1 to Feb. 15
Mountain Quail and Grouse	Sept. 1 to Feb. 15
Doves	July 1 to Oct. 1
Tree Squirrel	Aug. 1 to Oct. 1
Male Deer	July 1 to Nov. 1
Phasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited.	
Trout	April 1 to Nov. 1
Steelhead (in tidewater) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 15.	
Striped Bass	July 1 to Jan. 1
Black Bass	July 1 to Jan. 1
Salmon	Oct. 16 to Sept. 10
Lobster or Crawfish	April 15 to April 1
Shrimp	Sept. 1 to May 1
Crabs 6 inches across back	Oct. 31 to Sept. 1
Turkey and Female Crab	Prohibited
Abalone	Less than 15 inches round

BOYCOTT MAY SOON BE OVER.

Chinese Minister Believes It Will Cease When Situation Is Cleared.

Amherst, Mass. — Sir Chen Tung Liang-Cheng, the Chinese Minister, who is spending the summer here, has received brief advice about the boycott declared against American goods by Chinese merchants. On this point he said:

"The Chinese Government has done what it could to discourage this boycott, which is not in any way a governmental affair, but emanates from the commercial guilds, over which the Government has no control."

The Minister suggested that his Government would continue to do what it could to allay the agitation and expressed the hope that it would not interfere with the cordial relations existing between the two Governments in any way. At the Chinese legation the hope is expressed that when the willingness of this Government to interpret the present immigration law in a broad spirit and to afford to the non-laboring class of Chinese proper facilities of travel to this country becomes known throughout China, the present anti-American feeling will subside.

The outlook for a new immigration treaty is not regarded as bright at this time. A more immediate means of relief, it is believed, will be found in an amendment to existing laws under which only Chinese laborers would be excluded from this country. It is probable this matter may be taken up at the next session of Congress.

Washington.—Reports from the immigration bureau for the month of June shows that during that month over 10,000 Chinese applied for admittance and nearly 9000 were admitted.



We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

The book by Jay Gould recently sold at auction for \$5.75 wasn't his pocket-book.

Wizard Burbank has not been able as yet to produce a pruneless boarding-house.

Dr. Osler has gone, but whiffs of his chloroform theory still greet our nostrils occasionally.

General Leonard Wood finds there is a strong resemblance between a good Moro and a good Indian.

There is a report that the Sioux Indians want to work. Have they so far lost their native dignity as that?

Mr. Gladden looks about him, and he feels a nervous shock, for the taint is on the money and the water's in the stock.

If the President persists in his purpose to retire all but the younger naval officers, there will be a lot of "sad sea dogs."

When you hear of a man having lost many millions on the market the sum usually includes what he expected to make.

Some men are so optimistic that if you give them a brick their imaginations can readily expand it into an eight-story office building.

A metropolitan paper says that John D. Rockefeller is worth \$500,000,000. What it probably meant was that he has that amount of wealth.

The price of radium has gone up to \$3,000,000 an ounce. It looks as though somebody who had been in the meat business is handling radium.

An increase of \$25,000,000 in the capital stock of the rubber trust would seem to indicate that even rubber doesn't always keep out water.

"Why is Washington Growing?" asks the Post. Must be because Congress is not in session all the time. Can't think of any other reason.

English women are getting wise. In order to keep some of the eligible men from wedding American girls they are sprucing up and trying to attract the creatures themselves.

Cuba is a healthy little 3-year-old. She points with pride to having demonstrated her ability to carry a \$35,000,000 national debt, and even bankers to make it heavier.

Moderate wealth is defined by a magazine writer as "an annual income of not less than \$2,000 nor more than \$10,000 a year." If this is correct a lot of moderately wealthy people are to-day in straitened circumstances.

A sudden increase in sobriety among Russian workmen is embarrassing the Russian government because it is materially reducing the income derived from the tax on alcohol. That is also why the workmen are going sober.

Empress Dowager Tsi Ann of China has spent \$4,000,000 on her own monument and she is still building. Perhaps the Chinese think it is a good thing to furnish her with all the funds she wants for her monument, seeing that while she is busy superintending it she pays comparatively little attention to other matters.

"Unite all creeds," is said to be the sentiment of John D. Rockefeller. This is consistent with his policy of uniting all lines of industrial activity. But, as Mr. Rockefeller wants to unite all businesses under the control of the Standard Oil Company it is reasonable to suppose that his idea of union of creeds is for all of them to be swallowed up by the one of which he is an adherent. That is the Rockefeller way of doing things.

This time is rapidly approaching when the excuse can no longer be offered that American cities are new and lacking in the essentials of good streets, fire protection, etc. Some American cities are far too old, too rich and too well equipped with all essentials to have any excuse left for their sordid disregard of beauty. That they have begun to draft plans for comprehensive beautification is a sign that civic pride is not wholly wanting. The people are beginning to realize that their cities are here to stay and that the utility of beauty should not be neglected. When they are finally convinced that judicious beautification is profitable, in dollars and cents, which is the lesson taught by the French, they will speedily transform their ugly municipalities. But, somehow, they are slow in learning the lesson.

Paupers in Great Britain used to be compelled to wear the letter "P" upon their garments, that all who saw them might know that they were what they were. But through the efforts of people who believed that the easiest way to make a dog bad was to give him a bad name, this badge of disgrace was removed long ago. There are many words of degradation which charitably disposed people ought never to use. One does not hear the hard word "infidel" so often as formerly, not because there are no longer people who do not believe many of the Christian doctrines, but because Christians have

come to think that it is better to try to win over the unbeliever than to repel him by calling him a bad name. Nowadays we call insane asylums hospitals; reformatories have become schools; and in time the prisons themselves may be called reformatories. All this has grown out of the appreciation of the sound psychological theory that the way to raise a man up is to call him by a good name, and appeal to the best rather than the worst in him.

Civilization and progress are ever presenting new questions for man to solve. The advancement of humanity constantly begets complicated problems. One of the latest of these problems which mere man must take it upon himself to answer is: What is the value of a woman's heart? What should a man pay who wins the love of a woman and in the end neglects to marry her? This is a question that has never been adjusted despite the obvious desirability of such adjustment. Recourse to the law and a trial is the course which a woman must pursue when she wishes to secure balm for a wounded heart. The divergence of opinion as to the market value of a shattered love is so great that a trial by jury is necessary for the settlement of most breach of promise cases. Even the women who suffer the broken hearts differ as to the amount necessary to heal such wounds. A Pittsburg girl who was adored in bewildering fashion and finally deserted regarded \$50,000 as the proper sum. The jury said that \$13,950 was all her heart was worth. A New York woman scorns such trifling figures when it is a question of the heart that is under consideration. She is suing for \$250,000. The jury which is to decide the case has a glorious opportunity to distinguish itself by returning a verdict that will establish a precedent for similar trials. Undoubtedly the man who induces a woman to become engaged to him and later refuses to marry her commits a grievous wrong. He places her in a disagreeable position before the world. He may ruin her happiness for life. The longer the engagement the greater the wrong, for the girl who swears allegiance to a man for three or four years on his promise to marry may have lost all her chances for a successful matrimonial career if he prove false to his promise. Punishment should be also heaped upon his head in proportion to the ardor of his declarations. Of a lukewarm love a girl may have her suspicions, but the love that prompts burning avowals of undying passion she has a good and proper right to regard as one that will not fail. The age of the woman in the question may influence the amount to which the heartbreaker is liable. A woman whose better years of eligibility in the matrimonial arena have been devoted to a man who fails to fulfill his promises can justly be considered as more injured than the maiden of 18 summers who has many years of eligibility before her. All these things should be well considered by jurors who are to fix the amount that a sued heartbreaker should pay. But then, also, it must be considered that ability to collect the sum sued for is a potent factor in damage suits. So the question of the value of a broken heart seems to shape itself into one of, How rich is the breaker?

To Cure Gout.—To persons with a gouty tendency, a ripe apple, peeled, eaten with a little salt, and well masticated, is useful, taken shortly before retiring at night.

Advice to Bathers.—Avoid bathing within two hours after a meal, and bathe when the body is at a normal temperature—neither overheated nor chilled. Do not remain in the water after a feeling of chilliness comes on.

Glycerine for the Skin.—Glycerine, moderately used, is beneficial to the complexion. It should be applied, after using soap and water, with a moist sponge, in combination with clear cold water, drying the skin with an old cambric handkerchief.

How to Take Cod Liver Oil.—The taking of cod liver oil is seldom found a pleasant operation. M. de Pontevre recommends mixing a spoonful of the oil with the yolk of an egg and ten drops of oil of peppermint, and adding half a glass of water with some sugar. This is said to effectually conceal the characteristic taste and odor.

How to Expand the Chest.—A girl who wishes to expand her chest can do so if each morning she will stand erect, feet together and shoulders back, arms straight down, and take twenty full deep breaths. It is, perhaps, better to begin with fifteen for the first week, and gradually increase to twenty or more. This is excellent for developing the chest.



In Nashua. A sprightly young fellow in Nashua Determined to throw all his cashua, Cried loudly, "Ha, ha! Brink me a pate fole gras." And disdainfully motioned the hashua.—Puck.

Marriage of two deaf mutes should render them unspeakably happy.

OLD Favorites

The Miller of the Dee.
There was a jolly miller,
Lived on the River Dee;
He danced and sang from morn to night;
No lark so blithe as he.
And this the burden of his song
Forever used to be:
"I care for nobody; no, not I,
If nobody cares for me!"

These lines, no doubt, suggested the poem of Charles Mackay, here given:

There dwelt a miller, hale and bold,
Beside the river Dee;
He worked and sang from morn till night—
No lark so blithe as he;
And this the burden of his song
Forever used to be:
"I envy nobody—no, not I,
And nobody envies me!"

"Thou'rt wrong, my friend," said good King Hal;
"As wrong as wrong can be;
For could my heart be light as thine,
I'd gladly change with thee.
And tell me now, what makes thee sing,
With voice so loud and free,
While I am sad, though I'm a king,
Beside the River Dee?"

The miller smiled and doffed his cap;
"I earn my bread," quoth he;
"I love my wife, I love my friend,
I love my children three;
I owe no penny I cannot pay;
I thank the River Dee,
That turns the mill that grinds the corn
That feeds my babes and me."

"Good friend," said Hal, and sighed the while,
"Farewell, and happy be!
But say no more, if thou'dst be true,
That no one envies thee.
Thy mealy cap is worth my crown;
Thy mill, my kingdom's fee;
Such men as thou are England's boast,
O miller of the Dee!"
—Charles Mackay.

The Child's First Grier.
"Oh, call my brother back to me!
I cannot play alone;
The summer comes with flower and bee—
Where is my brother gone?"

"The butterfly is glancing bright
Across the sunbeam's track;
I care not now to chase its flight—
Oh, call my brother back!"

"The flowers run wild—the flowers we sow'd
Around our garden tree;
Our vine is drooping with its load—
Oh, call him back to me!"

"He could not hear thy voice, fair child,
He may not come to thee;
The face that once like springtime smiled
On earth no more thou'lt see.

"A rose's brief bright life of joy,
Such unto him was given;
Go—thou must play alone, my boy!
Thy brother is in heaven!"

"And has he left his birds and flowers,
And must I call in vain?
And, through the long, long summer hours,
Will he not come again?"

"And by the brook, and in the glade,
Art all our wanderings o'er?
Oh, while my brother with me play'd,
Would I had loved him more!"
—Mrs. Hemans.

WILES OF THE HORSE TRADER.

Tricky Arts to Make Old Ones Young and Doctoring and "Doping."

Probably in no business are so many tricks and wiles practiced as in that of horse dealing. It is safe to affirm that thousands of horses are sold throughout the country every year under false conditions, and so skillful have "fakers" become that it takes a very clever and experienced man to detect the doctoring tricks of those who are anxious to sell a bad animal to the best advantage.

Perhaps the commonest of all faking or bishping, as it is often called—a term derived from a man named Bishop, who during the eighteenth century obtained a great reputation for making old horses appear young—is in relation to a horse's teeth. At full age a horse has forty teeth, and not until the fifth year are they all visible. Six months later the "nippers" or front teeth become marked by a natural cavity and it is the presence or absence of these marks that certifies the animal's exact age.

As the horse gets older, these marks wear away, and it is then that the co-per or faker sets to work to make fresh cavities, as found in a horse of the age he wishes to represent. The surface of the teeth is cut out with a steel tool and the black lining of the groove, which must be visible, burnt in with nitrate of silver or some other chemical. In this way horses which are often over 8 or 9 years of age are sold as 5-year-olds.

The age of a horse is often increased as well as reduced by means of faking the teeth. A 3-year-old will often be transformed into a 5-year-old by means of chiseling out the side milk teeth with which horses are furnished up to their third year, when they are supplanted by the permanent ones. The extraction of the former, of course, brings on the latter much quicker than would be the case in the natural order of things, thus making a horse appear much older than it really is.

There are various other things, however, besides the teeth, which give away the age of a horse and which have to be faked if the animal is to fetch a fair price. In old horses there is generally a certain cavity or depression of the skin in the forehead immediately above the eyes. This disfigurement is remedied by a process known as "puffing the glims." A fine-pointed blowpipe is introduced under the skin above the eye, through which the co-per blows gently until the deep hollow is filled and is replaced by a perfectly smooth surface.

The faking of broken-winded horses is an art in itself, so to speak. It is generally accomplished by means of drugs, arsenic being chiefly used. The "co-per" also pays strict attention to such an animal's diet previous to a show. If during the trial a horse is a little short-winded the owner will turn furiously upon the groom for giving his horse too much hay, when in all probability it has had nothing to eat or drink for hours.

The groom will thereupon explain how the animal got loose and ate a bushel of oats and half a truss of hay in the night and that he was afraid of losing his place if he said anything about it. This explanation will, in nine cases out of ten, satisfy the intending purchaser and remove any doubts which he might have had.

A singular dodge is resorted to by the "co-per" when he comes into possession of a lame horse out of which he desires to make some profit. The method is called "benning" and consists in making a horse which is lame, say, for instance, in the left fore foot, lame in the right one also.

Perhaps a small pebble is inserted between the shoe and the hoof of the latter foot, the pain of which causes the animal to limp with the right as well as the left leg, one thus counterbalancing the other and making it appear as though it was the horse's natural gait. In lieu of a small pebble a small iron wedge is sometimes driven underneath the foot corresponding with the lame one, thus causing both legs to go lame alike, which only gives the horse a different motion.

"Doping" is a term usually applied to the trick of making horses appear spirited and high-steppers by means of drugs or chemicals. An animal is often made to pick up its legs in the quick, nervous style of a thoroughbred by having the back tendons of the leg rubbed with turpentine, cow-itch and ammonia, which burns like fire and makes the animal prance with pain.

Occasionally, says a writer in the Boston Herald, the "co-per" is successful in selling what is known as a "rogue" horse—one who resists all attempts to be put into harness. With a sharp razor the sides of the horse will be shaved in certain places, making it appear as though the animal was just out of harness and a thorough carriage horse.

The same performance will be gone through just below the withers, where the collar chafes, while, if the horse be a tricky one, chloral hydrate and opium will be administered. It is not until the unlucky purchaser tries to harness the horse to a carriage that he discovers the animal's temper and its unmanageable ways.

TAKES TOOTHPICK'S PLACE.

Dentals Cleared by the Use of a Gum Band.

The dentists have been preaching for the past decade the virtues of dental floss and the dangers of the tooth-picks, but without much avail. Unfortunately, dental floss is not often conveniently available, and a good substitute that is always at hand is a slender rubber band. The illustration, to



TAKES THE TOOTHPICK'S PLACE.

repeat the circumlocution of the inventor, shows "a device for removing obstructions from between the teeth." It comprises a forked handle having branches provided with slots adapted to secure a rubber strip slipped there-in. Tiny knobs fixed on said strips prevent the rubber from pulling out and likewise serve to protect the cheek and tongue when using the device. The elasticity of the rubber permits it to enter the interstices between teeth, even when these are abnormally minute.

Women Not Artistic.

During the last hundred years in France and England the education of women has been more artistic than that of men. Far more emphasis is put upon music and drawing in girls' schools than in the corresponding institutions for their brothers. And yet Galton found, in investigating nearly 900 cases, that 28 per cent males and 33 per cent females showed artistic tastes. In spite of the larger opportunity which the modern woman has to develop her artistic faculties, the results in the two sexes are practically the same.

A Discrepancy.
Johnny—Pa, half-fare is 3 cents and whole fare 5 cents, isn't it?
Papa—Yes, my boy, that is right.
Johnny—But you said two halves always equal a whole.—Puck.

YANKEE BOAT WHICH BEAT THE WORLD IN YACHT RACE.

The Yacht Atlantic, which beat the world in the recent race across the Atlantic ocean, was completed in the last days of 1903 and in the early winter made her maiden cruise to the West Indies and the Caribbean Sea. The Atlantic, according to her designer's plans, is 137 feet on the water line, 188 feet over all and 29 feet beam. The mizzenmast is 80 feet from deck to hounds, the mainmast 77 feet and the foremast 74 feet. When she was cruising last summer the distance from the after ends of the mizzenboom to the forward end of the bowsprit was 227 feet. From deck to truck the mizzenmast is 137 feet; same measurement of mainmast is 132 feet and the foremast 125 feet. The mizzenboom in ordinary cruising is 79 feet and the mizzenmast 50½ feet. The mizzenmast is 70 feet in the luff and 106 feet on the leach. The main and fore booms are each 35 feet, the spinnaker boom is 76 feet and the bowsprit outboard 31 feet. The Atlantic has the complete propelling machinery of a steam yacht and, her designer says, has made eleven knots an hour under steam. The



THE ATLANTIC.

propelling machinery consists of a triple expansion engine of about 300 horse power, two Almy boilers and a Bervis feathering screw, which fills completely her aperture when feathered for sailing. The sails are ordinarily raised with steam. The yacht is lighted with electricity and has one large dynamo and engine and capacitors of a large saloon, five staterooms, chart and gun room and three bathrooms, which are porcelain tiled. The deckhouse is used as an observation room and is connected with stairs to a spacious lobby below.

Just now this Yankee boat is the most talked of boat in the world, as she went from Sandy Hook Lightship to the Lizard as if two lines of buoys like picket fences to sail between marked the way across. Her story will always be gratifying to American yachtsmen if those at the helm learn to know her and treat her well.

A MILLIONAIRE FARMER.

Began with Little Money and Is Now Worth \$1,500,000.

After making \$1,500,000 in the last fourteen years out of the soil, L. D. Smith, of Madison, S. D., the richest exclusive farmer in the United States, has retired from active life. He began farming in Illinois with a few hundred dollars a few years ago. With this he made a payment on his first farm and then earned enough money on the farm to pay off the entire debt. Then he bought a second farm, earning enough money with the two to pay off the second debt. When in 1891 he moved to South Dakota he had \$100,000, which he invested in farming lands. As fast as he made money he bought more lands. In time the value of the lands greatly increased and Mr. Smith sold at big profits. To-day he owns ninety-four magnificent farms in central South Dakota, 3,000 acres in Iowa and much stock in banks and other real estate. He is worth more than \$1,500,000.

To three of his tenants whose methods of farming pleased him he made a deed outright of the farms occupied by them. His riches have not changed his tastes. To-day his life is as simple as it was years ago when he was laying the foundation of his fortune.

Might Be in the Cellar.

Bishop Peck, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was a large man, weighing between 350 and 400 pounds. While on a tour and stopping at the residence of a presiding elder, the good bishop turned over in his bed, and the entire furniture collapsed, dropping him to the floor with a tremendous thud.

The presiding elder rushed upstairs, calling, "What is the matter, bishop? Is there anything I can do for you?" "Nothing is the matter," answered the bishop, "but if I don't answer the call for breakfast tell your wife to look for me in the cellar."

If the book agent at the door happens to be a man, the woman of the house smooths her hair and pulls down her sleeves before opening the door, in order to make a better impression while she snubs him.

GOOD Short Stories

Wellington disliked flattery. Said a stranger who had helped him over a crossing, "My lord, I have passed a long and not uneventful life, but never did I hope to reach the day when I might be of the slightest assistance to the greatest man that ever lived." The old duke looked at him for a moment, then, "Don't be a fool," he said as he turned on his heel.

A medical journal has a story to the effect that a woman who was seriously ill awoke one night to find the nurse sitting at the foot of her bed, smoking a cigarette and reading a novel. Greatly startled, the patient raised herself up in her bed, and cried out: "What in the world are you doing, nurse?" To which the nurse, dropping cigarette and novel in amazement, replied: "Good gracious! I thought you were dead."

Arguing forcibly, if not convincingly, against the custom of taking a bath, still happily prevalent in certain quarters, a writer relates the savory story of a Kentish farm worker whose horny hand he grasped. "Good Kent dirt," said the man, catching a critical glance. "Haven't had time to wash your hands before tea?" was the question. "Wash my 'ands!" exclaimed the man. Then he became explanatory. "I never washes my 'ands. When they gets 'ard I files 'em."

The proposal to shoot automobilists who drive their cars to the danger of the public, made by a British magistrate some time ago, was revived at a late meeting of the Warwickshire Chamber of Agriculture, when the following letter was read: "I hold a discharge as sergeant from the army, and am a trained shot. At least fifty automobiles pass my house every day. With an ordinary magazine rifle I could get about thirty daily, and I offer my trained services to the chamber at the charge of sixpence per head. I should like to hear to whom to forward the heads. I could use explosives or poisoned bullets, if so desired."

Up in Bickleton, Ore., the entente cordiale between the Sentinel and the News is in danger of disappearing, according to the following paragraph from the latter paper: "The ignoramus and howling hyena that tries to run the Sentinel is still turning his venomous tongue loose on the editor of the News, but every person in the county knows his small nature and are acquainted with his idiotic sayings and doings, and it is needless to say that each article of his lands him to ridicule, but he has not sense enough to beat a retreat—but such is the way of some fools. * * * He lets a hyena howl out of him about us going into private matters. Ye gods, the audacity of some fools! Is his mind so weak that he has already forgotten who started this controversy? We gave him all the chance in the world not to get personal, but he still persists in this—the only way he can conduct an argument, his mind being too weak to do otherwise than get mean, and we have decided to give you a taste of your own medicine, and we stand ready to back up every assertion we make in any shape or manner you prefer."

A curious picture in the Far Eastern Review, Manila, shows several coconut rafts in a still lagoon, apparently ready to go to market.

The cocoanuts are much lighter than water. They are simply thrown in by the thousand and then roped together by long strands of bark fibre into circular groups about twenty feet across, all the cocoanuts lying side by side. A single native boat can tow a number of these odd rafts down a sluggish stream where no road could be found for ordinary transit, to a steamer wharf. Cocoanuts thus rafted will bear quite a bit of wind and rough water without being scattered.

Cocoanut trees are best grown in orchards set out in rows thirty feet apart.

Four acres of fair trees should yield 1,000,000 cocoanuts during their lifetime.

Love's Grammar.

"I wish I dared to ask you something, Miss Helen," said Percy, with trembling voice and wabbling chin.

"Why don't you dare to ask it?" the maiden said demurely.

"Because I can see 'No' in your eyes."

"In both of them?"

"Yes."

"Well, don't you—don't you know two negatives are equivalent to an—how dare you, sir? Take your arm from around my waist instantly!"

But he didn't.

In Darktown Theatrical Circles.

"I sho' didn't like it when he tried to play Romeo ter my Juliet."

"To yo' Juliet! You don't mean to say he wuz tryin' to play Romeo to yo' Juliet—an' you a man?"

"He sho' wuz! An' me an' Juliet ain't been ma'ed more'n six months, neder!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Real True.

Prisoner—Good morning, Judge!

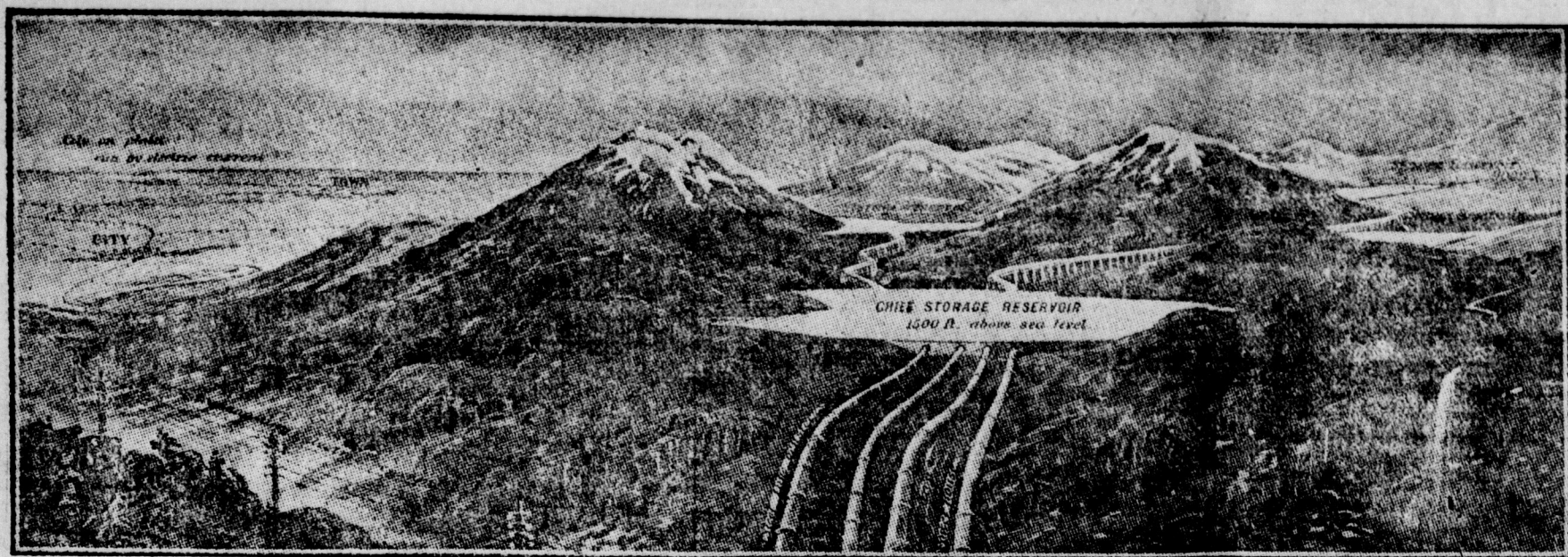
How is your honor this morning?

Judge—That's not the question.

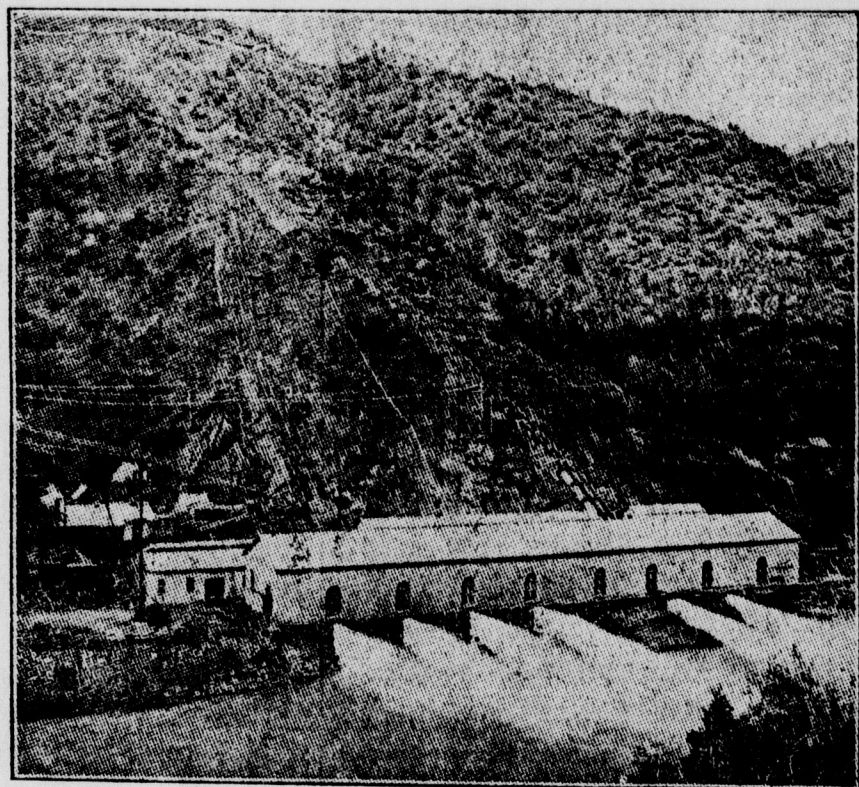
How's yours?—Cleveland Leader.

When some men go to the dogs it's pretty tough on the dogs.

HARNESSING THE WATERFALLS OF THE WORLD.



In order further to extend the scope of mechanical industry engineers in almost every country are employed on schemes for converting the power of falling water into electrical energy. In Italy the control of this valuable source of energy is in the hands of the government, and undoubtedly the force of falling water is a source to which engineers will always look with longing eyes. Unfortunately, the spots where the falling of water occurs in nature are generally spots of extreme beauty, and these are only too apt to be spoiled, if not wholly destroyed, by the action of converting the water into electrical energy. It should, however, be pointed out that this is not really a necessity of the case. In many cases the conversion of part of a flow of water over a fall into electrical energy is effected without perceptibly diminishing the flow over the natural fall and at the same time not destroying the beauty of the view by awkward, unsightly buildings such as disfigure the gorge of Niagara in a highly distressing manner. In tapping a natural waterfall for the purposes of energy production the fall itself is not actually interfered with, but a certain amount of the water is conducted into artificial channels alongside the fall and then conducted to steel penstocks, or tubes, through which the water drops to the turbines below. This need not be done in the actual vicinity of the waterfall itself, the canal leading the water to the edge of the gorge



FALLING WATER CONVERTED INTO ELECTRICAL ENERGY.

The method of gathering and converting falling water into electrical energy in the Sierra Nevada mountains of California is shown by the above diagrammatic view and the photographic picture given beneath it. The latter shows the power house of the Bay Counties Power Company in California. Above it is shown in diagrammatic form the method of obtaining water for driving the turbine wheels in the power house below. The water is impounded at altitudes up to 9,000 feet. From the smaller reservoirs the water is led through square wooden flumes or channels to the big storage reservoir; it is conducted to the power house by penstocks, or big steel tubes, with a total fall of 1,500 feet. The falling water rotates the turbines at an enormous speed. The turbines rotate dynamos which manufacture electrical energy and pass it on through cables serving an area of 26,000 square miles. The apparatus is so delicately arranged that when a street car stops in a city 200 miles away the mechanism governing the turbines feels that there is less energy required and consequently less water is fed from the turbines.



WONDERFUL LIP OF WATER AT NIAGARA.

some distance below the falls. In the case of the Zambesi we are informed that every care will be taken in order not to damage in any way the stupendous spectacle provided by the plunge of the Zambesi into its tortuous gorge. The great advantage which can be claimed for producing energy from falling water rather than from coal-produced steam is that white, smokeless cities can be built which can be wholly run by electricity supplied from neighboring mountains, thus avoiding all the dirt and foggy air generally associated with industrial districts.

Power from the Sierra Nevadas.
In the western states of America several large schemes for water-power conversion have been successfully concluded and others are in process of being materialized. Pictures are given of a Californian system for gathering water in the Sierra Nevada range. This company supplies a very large district, the street-lighting, railways, presses of daily newspapers, and the machine factories being run by the electric current produced from the mountains. This work is accomplished with less than 50,000 horse-power, writes a correspondent. The company has replaced its old flumes with new ones as solid as the eternal hills and is building miles of additional flumes. A sawmill in the heart of the Sierras was built, and a gravity tramway, 1,275 feet long and very steep, was constructed to slide the red spruce, yellow pine, and sugar pine lumber down to a point where it could be floated in all directions for flume-building. The actual area of the watersheds drained by the flumes of this one company cover 552 square miles.

The force of the water passing through the penstocks is such at the



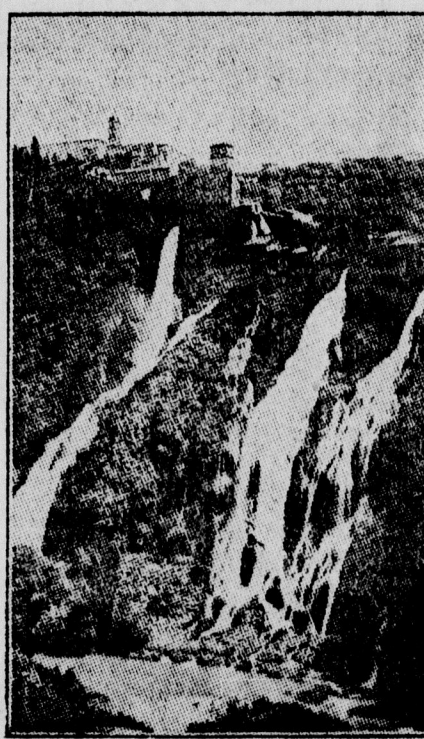
THE ZAMBESIA FALLS.

passes through the turbines is taken back by the electricity generated—that is, by electrically-worked pumps—into the main storage reservoir whence it came. The same water goes down and up, down and up—down to produce power and up by the power produced. The overhead cables across the Straits of Carquinez are one of the wonders of engineering. So powerful are the tides and currents of the straits

power-houses that in an incredibly short time it "eats" through steel and iron plates, 3-inch planking and solid masonry. After devising various schemes of prevention the company has been forced to keep a large supply of 1½-inch castiron plates on hand and to constantly renew those "eaten" through. The water leaves the nozzle at a velocity of 17,800 feet per minute and travels at the rate of over three miles per minute in its sheer descent of 1,000 feet. A leak, no larger than a cambric needle, at the Comstock mines under a head of 2,000 feet went through a 2-inch plank like a bullet. When the dynamos or any of them are not worked up to their full capacity the needless water is shot out into space above them. A log thrown into the superfluous stream is shattered to bits, and a rock as big as one can lift cast into it is hurled across the canyon like a shell from a large gun.

Regulating the Supply.

So sensitive is the electric plant that when a street car stops or starts in Oakland, 132 miles from the Colgate power-house, the electric governors respond instantly to the added or released burden of the dynamos. The turbine wheels receive only the exact amount of water required by the exigencies of the system. The slightest relaxation of demand for power throws the superfluous water into the tail races. When the full power of the dynamos is required not a drop of water escapes until it passes through the turbines to fall gently out of the way, shorn of all its velocity. These matters are governed by simple devices. In the summer, if the storage reservoirs get low the water which



THE CASCADES OF TIVOLI.

206 feet above high tide, caused by twelve tons weight.

During the past few years Italian industry has benefited to a great extent by the growing use of its water-power. The Italian government decided that this source of national wealth should be withheld from the realms of financial speculation, and it has itself, consequently, taken in hand the deciding of what shall be done with the nation's water falls. A very large amount of water rushes down the southern sides of the Alps from the Apennines and from the mountains of Apulia and Abruzzi, and this in many cases is to be converted into electrical energy. It seems a very great pity that the beautiful cascade of Tivoli should have to be sacrificed to industrial extension, but it appears it was just this sort of power which was necessary to give a forward impetus to Italian mechanical industries.

CLOTHES OF MEN AND WOMEN.

Stern Sex the Best Judge of Feminine Attire.

It is often said that women dress to please each other, but men dress to please themselves. On this point a writer in the *Lady's Pictorial* says: "Now and then one sees a woman whose clothes are absolutely characteristic of her, and bear the impress of having been carefully thought out by their wearer. These are those who never wear garments fashioned like others, but the majority of women do not desire, nor, indeed, would it become them, to be individualistic in their attire. They like to be 'in the

fashion.' And the question is, are they, or are men, best suited to making what is understood by la mode. On the whole, one inclines to the opinion that men are really the best judges of what best suits the female form divine; and, on the other hand, it would seem as if woman's taste in men's clothing is far more reliable than man's. She is quick to detect a mistake in the choice of a tie, to note the angle of a hat, the set of a coat, the pattern of a tweed, the shape of a collar, and she never falls into the error of urging her men folk to adopt any atrocious things merely because they are described as 'very fashionable.' The man whom a woman considers well dressed is well fitted, absolutely well groomed and quite unobtrusive alike in the matter of hats, waistcoats, ties or patterns, and this looks as if each sex were meant to select the other's clothes. Women are ready enough to admit men's good taste and cleverness in this direction, but the other sex disclaim with horror the ability of their womenkind to exercise any judgment with regard to their wardrobes, despite the fact that an unfavorable feminine opinion of anything they are wearing means its instant disuse. Perhaps if men and women alike more freely expressed themselves in fashion journals from time to time about each other's clothes it would be better for both."

HISTORIC OLD BELFRY.

Where the Bell Hung that Rang the First Alarm to Arms in 1775.

At Lexington, Mass., there is historic ground. It is there that the first blood in the American revolution was shed, April 19, 1775. It was the scene of the first armed encounter between the British and the Americans in the revolutionary struggle. On the night of April 18, 1775, Paul Revere, of Boston, eluding the British sentinels, escaped into the country across the Charles River from Boston, and spread information of the intended march of a detachment of British troops 800 strong, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Smith, to seize the provincial stores and cannon located at Concord, Mass. About midnight he reached the house of the Rev. Jonas Clark, the minister of Lexington, where Hancock and Adams lodged. The town at that time contained about 700 inhabitants, and nearly all the able-bodied males had been trained to the use of arms, and were enrolled as minute men. The alarm was given by ringing the bell in the old belfry, a photograph of which is reproduced herewith. By 2 o'clock in the morning about 130 militiamen had assembled under arms on the common, commanded by Captain John Parker, who ordered them to load with powder and ball, but not to be the first to fire. Messengers were then sent toward Boston to look for the British, but they returned, reporting that there were no signs of their approach. A watch was set, and the militia dismissed, with orders to assemble again at beat of drum. Just at day-break, the advance guard of the enemy, commanded by Major Pitcairn, was discovered approaching the village. The alarm from the old belfry rang out and between sixty and seventy of the militia assembled and were paraded in two ranks on the common, a few rods north of the meeting house. The British halted to load, and to allow the rest of the detachment to come up. They then advanced almost on a run.



OLD BELFRY AT LEXINGTON.

Pitcairn rode in front, and when within five or six rods of the Americans ordered them to lay down their arms and disperse. They kept their ranks until he discharged his pistol against them and ordered his men to fire. That was the start of the great war of the revolution.

Meant Well.

She (indignantly)—Do you mean to say that Charlie Prettyboy is not a gentleman?

He—Oh, I meant no offense; I'll say more than that for him—he's a perfect lady.—*Detroit Free Press.*

HOOKS TO HOLD THE ROAST.

An Arrangement to Facilitate the Operation of Carving.

Until carving is taught in the public schools as a part of the general program of education, the average man will never become an artist as a carver. There are very few people who can develop a system without having a foundation plan of some sort for a guidance, and despite the universality of the cook book in the modern home, very few men ever reach that perfection in their allotted task that they look for in the housewife in the culinary department. However, the instructions to cut along the line C D to the line A B, etc., are no longer as cabalistic in significance as they once were. True, the primitive appliances for carving have for the most part not improved much, except in the matter of form or shape; but this is all to be changed in the near future, as a Chicago inventor has devised a carving appliance that should make the task almost mechanical. This device is a meat holder for carving platters, the general scheme of which can be seen



HOOKS ON THE MEAT PLATTER.

at a glance from the accompanying illustration. The frame consists of expandable members having hooked portions adapted to engage with the edges of the platter, and, of course, adjustable to any size. These arms carry hooks which are adjustable thereon and adapted to engage with and hold the roast or fowl securely, allowing the carver great freedom of movement.

ALFONSO XIII., KING OF SPAIN.

Alfonso XIII., King of Spain, at whom a bomb was thrown during his recent visit to Paris, is just past 15 years of age. He was born at the palace in Madrid, May 17, 1886. All through childhood he was delicate almost to feebleness, but has grown rugged and strong as he approached manhood, and the quiet manner of an



KING ALFONSO.

effeminate youth has given place to a positive and forceful habit. He has developed a will of his own, and a brain power strong enough to win his way with the courtiers and councillors about the palace. He has looked forward with the greatest eagerness to this Parisian visit, his first excursion into the world "away from home." His betrothal to the little Archduchess Gabrielle of Austria, two years younger than himself, was rumored last March, and is regarded as assured.

The Tolltale Water.

Hanks, the milkman, one morning forgot to water his milk. In the back hallway of his best customer he remembered this omission. A huge tub of fine clear water stood on the floor by his side. There was no one to stop him, and, thrice before the milk brought up the Jugs Hanks diluted his milk with a large measure filled from the tub. Then he served the young woman calmly and went on.

As he was following down the next area the first customer's footman beckoned to him. He returned and was ushered into the presence of the customer himself, a millionaire.

"Hanks," said the gentleman, "I prefer hereafter to water my own milk."

"Well, sir," said Hanks, "it's useless to deny the thing, for I suppose you were watching me while—"

"No," said the millionaire; "no one was watching you. But the fact is, Hanks, the children are taking medicinal baths, and the tub in the rear hallway was full of sea water."

Tridacna Shells.

Tridacna shells are very commonly used in churches in Europe for holy water basins and even fonts. The largest, perhaps, are those in use at St. Peter's, Rome. These shells attain a weight of 500 pounds (the two valves together), the animal itself sometimes being twenty pounds in weight. The word "Tridacna" is from the Greek "tridaknos," eaten at three bites; but who could eat a twenty-pound animal at three bites!—*St. Nicholas.*

Metaphorical Murder.

"I wonder why time is said to fly?" "Probably it is because so many people are trying to kill it!"

When you think yourself over in the middle of the night, you give mighty poor satisfaction.



He—I hope you don't make a fool of your husband?

She—No; I don't have to.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Appropriate.—A Southern cornetist, named Burst, has three children—Alice May Burst, James Wood Burst, and Henry Will Burst.

So Natural.—Mrs. Cassidy—"Twice very natural he looked. Mrs. Casey—Aye, sure he looked fur all the world, loike a boive man layin' there dead."

Breaking the News.—Mistress—"If you want eggs to keep you must lay them in a cool place, Bridget—O'll mition it to the hens at wanst, mum. His Experience—

"Regarding a woman," said Henpeck.

"To this said conclusion I've come:

When man puts a ring on her finger,

He puts himself under her thumb."

Awful.—Uncle Hiram—"They say that the sun never sets on the British Empire. Aunt Hannah—Doesn't it now? And we have such lovely sunsets over here!"

Very Likely.—"Have you any taste for Thackeray?" asked Mrs. Oldcastle. "No, I can't say that I have," replied her hostess; "is that anything like this paprika they're puttin' in everything now?"

Correct.—"Pa," said little Reginald, "what is a bucket shop?" "A bucket shop, my son," said the father, feelingly, "is a modern coopeerage establishment to which a man takes a barrel and brings back the bung-hole."

Insinuation.—Patron (in restaurant)—"What are you bothering me for?" Head Usher.—The gentleman at the next table wanted me to ask if you wouldn't please face the other way. He says he was nearly eaten by an alligator once and can't bear to see you eat."

The Realist.—Alexis came home one night with his clothes full of holes. "What has happened to you?" exclaimed his mother. "Oh, we've been playing shop ever since school closed," Alexis replied. "Shop?" echoed his mother. "Yes. We opened a grocery, and everybody was something," Alexis explained. "I was the cheese."

Could Do Without It.—"You remember that I gave an order for a pound of liver a while ago?" "Yes," was the reply. "Well, I find that I do not need it, and you need not send it." Before she could put down the telephone receiver she heard the market-man say to some one in the store: "Take out Mrs. Blank's liver. She says she can get along without it."

Recommendable.—"My husband is so poetic," said one lady to another in a car the other days. "Poor dear!" interrupted a good-natured looking woman with a market basket at her feet, who was seated at the lady's elbow, and overheard the remark. "Have you ever tried rubbin' his joints with hartshorn liniment, mum? That'll straighten him out as quick as anything I know of."

The Secret of Harmony.—Young Mrs. Mead had just engaged two servants, a man and his wife. "I am so glad you are married!" she said to the man. "I hope you are very happy, and that you and your wife never have any difference of opinion." "Faith, ma'am, I couldn't say that," replied the new servant, "for we have a good many; but O! don't let Bridget know of this, an' so we do be getting along well."

Generals Saved Him.—When General Robert E. Lee was fighting Grant in "the last days" an old dandy besieged headquarters with requests to see "the gin'ral." "Well, where do you belong?" demanded General Lee. "I b'longs to y'r company, gin'ral," returned the dandy. "No, you don't," declared the General, snarling. "Everybody in my company has been shot. How is it that you haven't been?" The dandy scratched his head. Then from his twisted mouth came a confidential whisper: "Well, yo' see, gin'ral, it's this a-way. I ain't been shot 'cause when dey's a fight goin' on I always stays with the gin'ral's."

Took It for Granted.

When Lady Davy was advanced in years there came to Rome a very foolish Russian on whose credulity his friends used to practice. Among other things they informed him that there had till shortly before been in the city an English lady at whose house her friends used to assemble. After her death they found it so inconvenient to lose their point of meeting that they had her embalmed and placed every evening on her accustomed ottoman. As he became very anxious to assist at one of these strange reunions, someone agreed to take him there. When he arrived, there, sure enough, sat the shriveled old lady. He circumnavigated the ottoman several times, finding all that he had been told was too true, then threw up his arms and with the cry, "It is too horrible!" rushed from the room.—*Sir Grant Duff's "Notes from a Diary."*

Took It as Personal.

Daisy—Why was Maude Oldgirl so angry about her photographs? Didn't they flatter her?

Maude—Oh, they were as pretty as the artist could make them, but on the back of each one it said, "The original of this picture is carefully preserved."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

There are times when a man doesn't want things to come his way—bills, for example.

THE ENTERPRISE

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SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1905.

The local paper of a town is invariably an index of the business prosperity of that town, and we know of no paper in the State which is not getting out as good a paper as the support received warrants, and in most instances, better, says an exchange. The local paper labors in season and out of season for the upbuilding and advancement of the town in which it is published. Thousands of inches of space are devoted to the town without money and without hope of reward. Such is the province of the local paper. If you want your town to progress, to go forward, support the local paper, subscribe for it, and if you are a business man, advertise in it. A town is judged in a great measure by its papers and the papers are just what the support given them makes them.—Coast Advocate.

Will the citizens of this town please read and inwardly digest the above article. How many citizens are there in this growing town who do not subscribe for the local paper? How many business men are there in this embryo city who do not advertise? We could answer, but local pride, if nothing else, forbids.

Of course, it is a very short-sighted policy, in a citizen or business man, not to subscribe for his home paper, or fail to advertise his business through its columns. The local paper is the champion of the town, the watch dog that vigilantly guards its every interest. The dole of a few dollars paid to the local paper comes back to the grocer, many times multiplied, in increase of business, in increase of power in the paper to work the more effectually for the progress of the town. Think this over, ye citizens and business men, and then do as reason and common sense, as well as self-interest, shall dictate.

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WARM TALK ABOUT NEW COURT HOUSE

Contractor and Board Clash—
Debenedetti Advocates Raising the Saloon Limit.

Monday's session of the Board of Supervisors was productive of much war talk. The principal topic was the alleged defective floors and the weak partitions in the new Court-house.

Another interesting topic was the stand taken by Supervisor Debenedetti for a change in the ordinance which limits the number of saloon permits to 105. His idea is to increase the number to 120.

A matter of interest to the people of Colma was the consideration of the hog ranch question.

An account of what transpired will be found below.

Supervisor Debenedetti brought up the question of an extension of the limit of saloon permits to prevail throughout the county. At the present time an ordinance limits the number to 105. His plan would be to amend the ordinance by increasing the number to 120.

He said he had heard many comments to the effect the change should be made. On the coast side, he said, railroad building operations would soon be undertaken, and many would apply for permits for saloons, and he could not see how the Board could get around the problem in any other way than to increase the number.

Chairman Coleman said if the number were made to 120 now, in about six months there would be a similar agitation to raise to 130 or 140.

Supervisor Eikerenkotter asked Mr. Debenedetti if the saloon men at pres-

ent in business would not object to an increase.

Mr. Debenedetti said that notwithstanding the fact he was in the business himself he could see no objections, especially in his district, where saloons were comparatively few and far between.

The other members of the Board expressed their disapproval of any increase, whereupon Mr. Debenedetti exclaimed that he would favor abolishing all the saloons in the county and leaving the liquor question to each locality for a discussion on the local option plan.

The question was then dropped, and the difference between the members of the Board and the new Courthouse contractor was taken up. This resulted in a rather spirited discussion.

Contractor Amwig asked the Board as to the rumors he had heard indirectly as to the defective flooring. He said he had offered in the presence of Messrs. McBain, Coleman and others some time ago to immediately remedy any defects should they be pointed out to him.

Mr. McBain warmly denied that he was present, and Mr. Amwig at the same time as warmly asserted he was.

Mr. Amwig said he was tired of having the members making promiscuous assertions on the streets that things were not right. He wanted them to tell him when they thought something was wrong and he would remedy the defects.

Chairman Coleman sharply resented his assertion that the members were talking on the outside. "I have talked a great deal here," he said, "and I have often talked very pointedly to you, Mr. Amwig. We will not stand for your assertion."

Mr. McBain said his opinion that the floor was not built properly had not been changed, and while he did not preach it about the streets he would never hesitate to say it as often and strongly as he pleased in the Board room. "Knowing it is not as it should be," said he very earnestly, "I have engaged an expert at my own expense to go with me into the Courthouse and make a thorough examination."

Superintendent Rousell also had war paint on. He said he must admit the floor in one portion of the building was not exactly level, but he had the assurance of the contractors that they would fix it. Then he continued: "I am in a peculiar position in this matter. I hold in my hand an article which appeared in the San Francisco Call in which Supervisor MacBain said he seriously doubted the efficiency of the Superintendent of Construction. The article first appeared in the Democrat, but I did not pay so much attention to that. As it has also appeared in the Call, and has been heralded all over the State, I object. I can only account for the article on the score that the remark was one of Mr. MacBain's pleasanties and not meant seriously."

Mr. MacBain—"I made the statement, but I didn't cause it to be published. It was not a joke, and I meant every word of it."

Mr. Rousell—"I would dislike to think you said it for meanness."

Mr. MacBain—"I said it, and I meant it."

The conversation then passed off to other subjects in connection with alleged defects in Courthouse construction, after which other business was taken up.

District Attorney Bullock said he had visited the hog ranches of Colma in company with the Health Officer, and found a deplorable state of affairs. In the past he had in pursuance of the demands of the residents there caused the arrest of the hog raisers, and after they were fined they went right back into the same old way. He said at two ranches in the heart of town, each one occupying but two or three ordinary sized lots, hundreds of hogs were kept, and the stench was almost unbearable. The ranch men told him they would be willing to move, provided all were included. He said several of the residents favored the formation of a sanitary district, and in this case they themselves could legislate the evil out of existence. If this is not done the Board will have to define a district within which it shall be unlawful to conduct a hog ranch, and it may be advisable, if no other remedy is found, to prevent the hauling of swill from San Francisco into this county.

The Board will give the people of Colma an opportunity of forming a sanitary district, and it is thought in this way they will rid themselves of the nuisance from which they have been suffering for years.—San Mateo Leader.

Autoists Laugh at Killing of Child.

New York.—Hurled thirty feet in the air by a big touring-car, speeding along the Southern boulevard, eleven-year-old Fred Bushing fell on his head and was instantly killed. The four occupants of the machine laughed aloud, the driver put on full power, and the car sped away, leaving the boy a mangled form in the road. Half a dozen persons witnessed the murder, and shouted after the car in vain. A big force of detectives has been detailed to locate the automobile and arrest its occupants.

Ends Life With Poisoned Whisky.

Los Angeles.—Swarms of flies and the odor of a decomposing body led to an investigation, which resulted in the finding Sunday of the remains of William C. Krueger, an employee of the Llewellyn Iron Works, at his residence, 1218 Colton street. Beside the body were an empty whisky flask and other bottles, which had contained morphine and belladonna. It is believed to be a case of suicide. Life had evidently been extinct about five days. The family of the dead man, who were away on a visit, were notified, but were unable to throw any light on the occurrence.

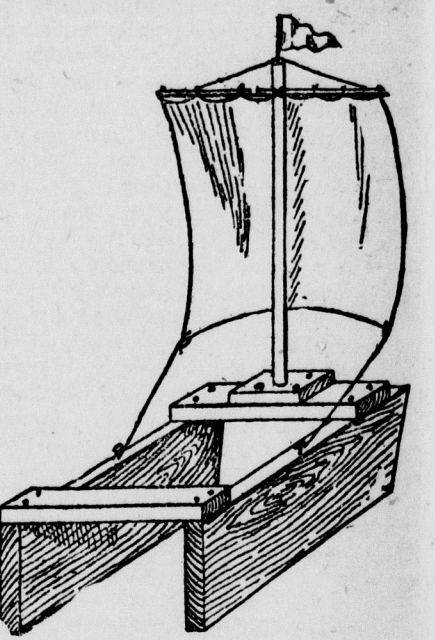
Tornado Kills Two Men.

Racine, Wis.—With a roar that was heard five miles a tornado struck the northern part of Racine county, killing two men and damaging property and crops to the extent of \$100,000.



A Thirty Minute Sail Boat.

The boat that is here shown was designed especially for a boy who had neither patience, tools, nor skill. He wanted a boat, and one that would go fast. A board with a sail stuck upon it was not to his liking, and so this entirely original affair was produced. Nothing in the boat was of value, except as kindling wood, but the making and sailing of similar boats afforded many an hour's entertainment. Each day when the wind was blowing off shore one or more of these boats were set adrift in Long Island sound. Off they would go like catamarans, sometimes at an angle with the wind, but always out of sight, never to return. Once in a while one would be adjusted just right, and then it was hard to keep up with it by rowing, it would go so fast. The seas would go over them, but as they had no deck on they would go. It was found after a while that too short a boat would not steer very well. A long boat, on the other hand, would keep pointing about right, so that they were made from



two to eight feet long. The best way to build the boat was to find a board about four feet long and six or eight inches wide. This was sawed diagonally across the center, and the angle made on each piece was made the bow. These two pieces were held side by side eight inches apart, and two narrow strips were nailed across bow and stern, an extra piece having a hole in it was nailed on the bow strip, and a stick about a foot long was stuck in it for a mast. The best kinds of masts were made of dowels—sticks one-quarter inch thick to be found at lumber yards and hardware stores.

On the mast was fastened a cross-arm just as wide as the boat. A piece of sheeting made an excellent sail, and after it was fastened on the arm with a thread and needle the two lower corners were fastened securely to the sides of the boat. The sail was put as far forward as possible in the bow of the boat, for it helped steer, and no rudder became necessary. Without any doubt the boy who lives near the water and finds some odd pieces of lumber, some nails, and a piece of cloth will find in this boat-making enough to amuse him off and on half the summer.

Two Little Talkers.

Johnny was a little boy, and they were trying to teach him to talk. Polly was a little parrot, and they were trying to teach him to talk. Polly belonged to Uncle Tom, and Uncle Tom was proud of him. But Johnny belonged to mamma and papa, and you may be sure they were very, very, very proud of him. "Oh, Uncle Tom used to say, 'you wait and see. My parrot will talk before your baby will.'"

But "Oh," mamma and papa would then say, "you wait and see. Johnny will talk before your parrot will."

But all Polly said was "Craw, crawl, crawl." And all Johnny said was "Agoo, agoo, agoo!"

One day Uncle Tom went to Polly's cage.

"Polly," he said, "say 'Pretty Polly.'"

And what do you think?

Polly did! He said "Pretty Polly!"

Uncle Tom ran to mamma and told her what Polly said.

"Oh, ho!" said mamma, "Johnny has been talking all the morning."

But Johnny did not say "Pretty Polly!" Johnny said "Mamma" over and over.

Now Johnny has grown to be a big boy; he can say a great many things. But Polly can say only "Pretty Polly!" —St. Nicholas.

Your Eye Will Fool You.

The next time your "crowd" is around you just say: "None of you have an eye that is any good. I guarantee that not a single eye in the crowd can see straight." Of course the challenge will be taken up.

Then you need take only a sheet of thin pasteboard—a visiting card is the best—and punch a tiny hole in it with a pin. Give it to any one in the gathering and tell him to hold the card up toward a strong light so that the little hole will be about eight inches from the eye. Then give him the pin and

tell him to hold it, head up, between his eye and the hole in the card.

This is what he will see. The pin that he is holding will seem to vanish, and instead of it there will be an image of a pin upside down in the air behind the little hole in the card. No matter who tries it, the result will be the same.

Always in a Hurry.

I know a little maiden who is always in a hurry;

She races through her breakfast to be in time for school,

She scribbles at her desk in a hasty sort of hurry,

And comes home in a breathless whirl that fills the vestibule.

She hurries through her studying, she hurries through her sewing,

Like an engine at high pressure, as if leisure were a crime;

She's always in a scramble, no matter where she's going,

And yet—would you believe it?—she never is in time.

It seems a contradiction, until you know the reason,

But I'm sure you'll think it simple, as I do, when I state

That she never has been known to begin a thing in season.

And she's always in a hurry, because she starts too late.

—Los Angeles Times.

A Big Fish Story.

When the last foot of the cable to Alaska was laid many months ago there was much satisfaction expressed over the fact that communication with Alaska was up-to-date. But last fall that same precious cable stopped working entirely between Valdez and Seattle. Nobody could account for the stoppage, and a crew had to be sent out to fish up the cable and see what was the matter. It was a whale; a dead one, caught by the jaws in the cable and held down until he drowned. That is probably the very biggest fish story of the century, but it happens to be absolutely true.

MODERN BUCKBOARDS.

Rubber Tires Now on the Wheels of This Originally Primitive Vehicle.

"If the man that made the original buckboard could see one of the sorts we turn out nowadays," said a carriage manufacturer, "he would certainly turn around in the road to look at it. The first buckboard, consisting of a seat placed on an elastic board whose two ends rested on a pair of axles, was a very simple and a very rough and ready vehicle, designed for use on rough and rocky country and mountain roads, and there are parts of the country in which such buckboards are still used, turned out by local makers; but the modern buckboard, while it still preserves in a general way the buckboard simplicity of appearance, is a very different proposition from that."

"We put now between the axles under the buckboard longitudinal steel springs, which prevent the boards sagging unduly, and give it greater strength and power of resistance and elasticity. We make such buckboards with one, with two, or with three seats, seating two, four, or six persons; and we make them either without tops or with them. With a buggy top on a single seated buckboard, and with suitable tops on larger buckboards if they are desired.

"And one some buckboards, to be used in districts where the character of the roads is such as to make their use advantageous, we put rubber tired wheels. No owner would want a rubber tired buckboard to be used in regions where the roads were sandy or rocky; in such steel tired wheels would be best, but rubber tires are very good for a buckboard to be used in the city, where a few buckboards are used, or on buckboards to be used in parts where the roads are macadamized.

"The seats of those modern buckboards are made wide and with high backs, for comfort, and they are upholstered with the best of materials; which are, for that matter, used in these vehicles throughout, for they are made for service as well as comfort, and they are in fact most serviceable as well as most comfortable. But the man driving one of the old original buckboards, and who had never seen one of these, would certainly turn to look at it if he should chance to meet one of these modern buckboards on the road."—Washington Post.

Fishermen Who Can't Swim.

Few fishermen can swim, says a writer in Leslie's Monthly on Labrador. "You see, we have enough of the water without going to bother with it when we are ashore," a man said to me one the other day. Yet this very man had fallen overboard in the open sea no less than four times and had only been saved on one occasion by catching the line thrown him in his teeth and holding on till he was hauled aboard. His hands were too numb to be of any use. Still, this fact does not deter them from facing the water.

In an open bay in Labrador lives one solitary settler. In the spring of the year, when the ice was just breaking up, the man's two lads were out on the bay ice after seals, when all of a sudden it gave way and the lads fell through. The father, seeing it from the shore, did not hesitate, but, seizing a fishing line, hastily fastened one end round his body and, giving the other end to his daughter to hold, he ran out to the hole through which they had fallen. He jumped into the water, actually went down and fetched up the bodies, too late, alas, to restore life to them after that cold water.

Work Among Convicts.

Mrs. Ballington Booth is asking 2,000 men to pledge themselves for \$1 a month each for one year to be devoted to the forwarding of her rescue work among convicts and ex-convicts.

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TOWN NEWS

No room for loafers.
Buy of your home merchant.
Let every man own his home.
Sign the Good Roads petition.
This is the workingman's town.
The rent tax is a heavy burden.
It is good to see our town grow.
Real estate is the safest investment.
Keep your account in your home bank.

T. Anglade and family have removed to the city.
M. Tavis has removed to Hansbrough flat No. 1.
Mr. Schneiderwind has been sick the past few days.
Hon. Jacob Bryan of Colma was a visitor here on Monday.
Mrs. E. Vestey of San Francisco was a visitor here Tuesday.
Mrs. W. S. Money has returned from her trip to Halfmoon Bay.
Miss Annie McGovern spent Saturday and Sunday at Halfmoon Bay.
The C. L. Benjamin cottage on Lux avenue is now ready for occupancy.
A. Sorenson has completed the Burchard cottage No. 3 on Miller avenue.
Robert Britton has returned from his business trip to Portland, Oregon.
Geo. Wallace has rented one of the Michener flats on Grand avenue.
Come to the entertainment and ball at Armour Pavilion next Saturday night.
Mr. and Mrs. George Furrer of San Diego are visiting friends and relatives here.
The cottage of Frank DuBois on Commercial avenue is approaching completion.
Miss Florence Glennon has returned from a most enjoyable outing spent in the Yosemite Valley.
Chas. Duer and family left last Saturday for Morgan Hill, where they will spend a couple of weeks.
Mrs. R. J. Carroll and family returned home Wednesday from their summer camp at San Pedro Beach.
The Millbrae Social Club will give a dance at Millbrae this evening. Quite a number of our people will attend.
J. Hewett of Redwood City has rented one of the lower Michener flats and will make his future home here.
Frank Robinson has accepted the position as clerk in J. R. Luttrell's grocery store, made vacant by Fritz Kneese.
Thos. Martin of San Leandro, cousin of J. L. DeBenedetti, is clerking in the DeBenedetti store during the absence of Chas. Duer.
Contractor Butler is making good progress with the bank building. He has the brick walls up for the first story and the partitions in.
Miss Mamie McGovern and Mrs. Walter Money of South San Francisco are here for a three weeks' visit with relatives.—Coast Advocate.

Dr. Plymire and wife and Supervisor Eikerenkotter and wife left Thursday for an outing at Halfmoon Bay and Pescadero and will return tomorrow.
The Misses Lena and Emma Eikerenkotter, the charming young daughters of our Supervisor, spent last week visiting with friends in San Jose.
Mrs. Greenleaf came over from Alameda Tuesday to assist in putting the Martin residence in order for the arrival of her daughter, Mrs. W. J. Martin.
Wahita Council will give an entertainment and ball at Armour Pavilion next Saturday evening, August 5, 1905. The local brass band will furnish the music.
Mrs. J. E. Crump returned to her home at Acampo Wednesday after spending some three weeks visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Newbury of this place.
Every citizen and particularly every taxpayer should lay aside every excuse and be present in person at the school meeting to be held in Butchers Hall, Tuesday evening, August 8th.
Pound No. 2 has been established and opened at the residence of the undersigned near the Lux Ranch House.
A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

J. L. DeBenedetti will leave tomorrow, in company with a number of friends from the coastside, for a deer-hunting expedition in the San Pedro mountains. Jack promises all his friends a piece of venison on his return, providing—
Mrs. Holston entertained the Enclave Club last Friday afternoon and as usual the game was played with much interest. Mrs. Frost was the fortunate winner of the first prize, Mrs. Sneath was second and the booty was won by Mrs. Cushing of San Francisco.
Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.
H. W. Walker Esq., attorney-at-law of Redwood City and counsel for the Board of School Trustees of this District, was in town Tuesday, at which time the School bonds were signed by the Trustees and notices prepared and posted for a public school meeting to locate a site for the new schoolhouse.
The ball given by the brass band at Armour Pavilion last Saturday night was attended by a large crowd and dancing was kept up all night. The music was furnished by the band boys and much credit is due them for the improvement made during the past few months. A fine time was reported by all.
The gang of men at work on the S. P. Company's oil tank have about completed their work and the big reservoir has disappeared from its com-

manding site on the hill south of town. Now the tank is out of the way the hill itself will be cut down and removed to fill up the low marsh land on either side of the hill.
If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.
Steps will be taken next week to form a Board of Trade in Halfmoon Bay, and it is to be hoped that the efforts of those with the good of the community at heart will be crowned with success. This paper has heretofore advocated the forming of such a board, but for want of a leader the matter was never taken up.—Advocate.

MRS. QUICKMIRE INJURED.
Mrs. Quickmire, wife of the pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, sustained serious injuries on Monday morning, and as a result she will be confined to her room for some time. At the time of the accident she was riding a bicycle on Tilton avenue. William Eustice was approaching, also on a wheel, from the opposite direction. By a miscalculation of the direction in which each intended to turn, they collided. Mrs. Quickmire sustained a badly bruised knee-cap and serious injuries to one of her arms. Eustice escaped injury. The wheel was badly demolished.—Leader, San Mateo.

NEW BURIAL LAWS NOW IN EFFECT.
A new burial law is now in effect which would be well for the people generally to acquaint themselves with. Under the measure it is the duty of the City Clerks to attend to the issuance of burial permits in cities and the County Recorder for the unincorporated portions of the county. In the first place all physicians and undertakers must register with the Recorder and City Clerk. On the death of a person not only must a properly filled out physician's certificate of death be filed, but the law also calls for the following: personal and statistical particulars of deceased: Length of residence at place of death; sex; color; date of birth; age; single, married, widowed or divorced; birthplace; occupation; name of father; birthplace of father; maiden name of mother; birthplace of mother; place and name of undertaker. Upon the filing of this certificate a burial permit is issued, and when duly receipted for by the person in charge of the cemetery is returned to the person issuing it. The originals are then mailed to the State Board of Health, while duplicates are kept on file in the local office. The purpose of the new law is to create a bureau of vital statistics, and heavy penalties are provided for the Clerks, Recorders, Undertakers and Physicians who fail, refuse or neglect to comply with its provisions. The Clerk of this city has secured a complete outfit of the necessary blanks and already the law is being followed in this city.—Leader, San Mateo.

NOTICE.
Owners of impounded stock are hereby notified that in case of my absence from the Pound they can obtain their stock by applying at the stockyards office and paying charges.
A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

TO LET.
A fine flat of eight rooms, new, in heart of business district, on Grand avenue. Enquire at Postoffice. tf

NOTICE!
For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p. m.
W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.
It Will Be Enforced.
The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The July water rate must be paid on or before the last day of July. If not paid the water will be shut off on the 1st day of August and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that teams must not be left standing on the streets of South San Francisco without being tied to a hitching post or otherwise secured; and hereafter in every case where a team is left unsecured and runs away upon the streets of said town the driver of such team will be promptly arrested and a charge of "disturbance of the peace" placed against him.
R. J. CARROLL, Constable.

A CARD.
I am prepared to give lessons in water-colors and oil to a limited number of pupils at my home on Commercial avenue. Classes to suit beginners or advanced pupils on Wednesday and Saturday.
MRS. J. P. FROST.

FOR SALE.
One-horse buggy. Good condition. For price enquire of
Aug. 19. R. UHL.

REWARD!!!
The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

A spike made of gold was driven at Fairbanks, Alaska, in honor of the completion of the Tanana Mines railroad from Chena to Fairbanks, a distance of fourteen miles. The recent floods, which did \$100,000 damage to property in Fairbanks and \$10,000 damage to the railroad, delayed its completion.

NOTICE OF MEETING OF QUALIFIED ELECTORS OF SAN BRUNO SCHOOL DISTRICT.
Public notice is hereby given that a meeting of the qualified electors of San Bruno School District of San Mateo County, State of California, has been and is hereby called for Tuesday, August 8, 1905, at 8 o'clock p. m. of said day, to be held at Butchers' Hall, on Grand avenue, in the town of South San Francisco, County of San Mateo, State of California, at which time will be submitted to the said qualified electors of said District the question of determining the location of a new schoolhouse in said District.
The following propositions will be submitted at said meeting, and the School Trustees of said District desire advice thereon, viz:
1. Is not the present school site too small for school purposes of said District, and is it not necessary that additional site be purchased.
2. If too small
(a) Shall a site immediately adjoining the present school-site in the said School District be purchased, the present site and the site adjoining and so to be purchased thrown into one and used together, and a new schoolhouse be erected thereon, to be used with present school buildings;
(b) If so, what property adjacent to said present school site shall be purchased for such school purposes.
3. On the other hand
(a) Is it advisable that the present schoolhouse, and the present school site continue to be used for school purposes but that another site, in another location in said District, be purchased, and a new school building be constructed thereon, thus furnishing additional school facilities.
(b) If a site, not adjacent to present site, be desirable, what site shall be so purchased, and at what price.
The above meeting is called and will be held in accordance with the provisions of Section 1617, subdivision 20 of the Political Code of the State of California.
THOMAS MASON,
Clerk of San Bruno School District of San Mateo County, State of California.
ROBERT BRITTON,
CHAS. DUER,
Board of Trustees of San Bruno School District of San Mateo County, State of California.
Dated, July 25, 1905.

NOTICE OF COPARTNERSHIP.
To all whom it may concern: We the undersigned, do hereby give notice, that we have this day entered into copartnership for the purpose of carrying on and conducting the business of saloon-keepers, at South San Francisco, County of San Mateo, State of California, under the firm name and style of Burns and Johnson; that the names in full of all the members of such copartnership are: Thomas L. Burns and Andrew Johnson, and that the places of our respective residences are set opposite our respective names hereto subscribed. In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands this 11th day of July, 1905.
THOMAS L. BURNS,
South San Francisco, Cal.
ANDREW JOHNSON,
South San Francisco, Cal.

SUMMONS.
IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of San Mateo, State of California.
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND AND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY, a corporation, Plaintiff, vs. F. H. WADDELL, Defendant.—No. 2726.
Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California, and the Complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said County of San Mateo.
The People of the State of California send greeting to F. H. Wadde, defendant.
You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California, within ten days after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.
And you are hereby notified that, unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint, as arising upon contract or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.
Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California, this 20th day of June, A. D. 1905.
(Seal of the Superior Court.)
H. W. SCHABERG, Clerk.
By CLAUDE FOX, Deputy Clerk.
JESSE W. LILIENTHAL, Attorney for Plaintiff.

EAST In Winter
You want the best through sleeping car service over the shortest roads, with the best roadbed and least trouble with snow, ice and storms.
Ask about the unequalled, personally conducted excursions of the
SOUTHERN PACIFIC
via the
Ogden Short Line
or the
Sunset Border Route
through New Orleans.
No need of applying elsewhere. See your home agent
or write
G. W. HOLSTON, Agent
PAUL SHOUPE, D. F. & P. A.,
16 South First St., San Jose, Cal.

TO LET.
The Del Paso Hotel of 21 rooms, on San Bruno avenue, South San Francisco, Cal. Inquire at Postoffice.

FOR SALE.
Lot and cottage of three rooms near business center, \$1000. For terms inquire at Postoffice.

MARKET REPORT.
CATTLE—Supply and demand about equal. Market steady with slight tendency to improvement on No. 1 stock.
SHEEP AND LAMBS—Coming principally from Nevada; quality choice; prices steady.
HOGS—California shippers offering more freely than for several weeks; prices steady.
PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.
LIVESTOCK—Prices quoted are per pound for all the cattle weigh alive delivered and weighed on San Francisco market.
CATTLE—No. 1 Steers, 3¢@3½¢; 2nd quality, 2½¢@3¢; Thin Steers, 2½¢@3¢; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 2½¢@3¢; 2nd Quality, 2¢@2½¢; Hogs—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 275 lbs., 6¢; over 275 to 350 lbs., 5½¢@5¾¢; rough undesirable hogs, 4¢@4½¢; hogs weighing under 130 lbs., 5½¢.
SHEEP—No. 1 Wethers, 3½¢@3¾¢; No. 1 Ewes, 3¢@3½¢; Suckling Lambs, 4½¢@4¾¢ gross weight.
CALVES—Under 250 lbs. alive, gross weight, 4¢@4½¢; over 250 lbs., 3½¢@4¢.
FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.
BEEF—Market firm—First quality steers, 5½¢@5¾¢; second quality, 4½¢@5¢; third quality 4½¢; thin steers, 4¢@4½¢; first quality cows and heifers, 4½¢@5¢; second quality, 4¢@4½¢; third quality, 3½¢@4¢.
VEAL—Large, 6½¢@7½¢; medium, 8¢@8½¢; small, good, 8½¢@9¢.
MUTTON—Market firm—Wethers, heavy, 6¢@6½¢; light, 5¢@5½¢; Heavy Ewes, 5¢@5½¢; Light Ewes, 6¢@6½¢; Suckling Lambs, 7½¢@8¢.
DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8½¢@9¢.
PROVISIONS—Hams, 12½¢@13½¢; picnic hams, 8½¢; Boiled Hams, skin on, 17½¢; skin off, 19¢.
BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 17½¢; light S. C. bacon, 15½¢; med. bacon, clear, 10½¢; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 10½¢; clear, light bacon, 13½¢; clear ex. light bacon, 14¢.
BEEF—Extra Family, bbl., \$12.00; do, hf-bbl., \$6.25; Family Beef, bbl., \$11.50; hf-bbl., \$6.00; Extra Mess, bbl., \$11.50; do, hf-bbl., \$6.00.
PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 10¢; do, light, 10½¢; do, Bellies, 11¢; Clear, bbls., \$19.00; hf-bbls., \$9.75; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$5.00; 25-lb. kegs, \$2.10; kits, \$1.25.
LARD—Prices are 3¢ lb:
Compound 5½¢ 5¾¢ 5½¢ 5¾¢ 6¼¢ 6½¢
Cal. pure 9¼¢ 9½¢ 9½¢ 9½¢ 10¢ 10½¢
In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½¢ higher than on 5-lb tins.
CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.40; 1s, \$1.35; Roast Beef, 2s, \$2.30; 1s, \$1.30.
PRIMROSE SALAD OIL—
Bottles—about 50 gallons, \$ 40 gallon
5 gallon tins—1 per case, 45 " 45 "
" " 10 " " " 60 " 60 "
" " 20 " " " 65 " 65 "
Quart Bottles 12 " " 1.85 dozen
Pint " 24 " " 1.00 "
½ pint " 36 " " .85 "

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OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,
San Mateo County, Cal.
Residence, Martin Brick Block, Grand avenue.

SAN MATEO BANK

San Mateo, Cal.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL.....\$200,000.00
SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL.....100,000.00
PAID UP CAPITAL.....50,000.00
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS.....2,500.00

OFFICERS: J. J. FAGAN, President and Cashier; ROBERT WISNOM, Vice President; HENRY W. HAGEN, Assistant Cashier.
DIRECTORS: J. J. Fagan, E. A. Husung, Robert Wisnom, J. H. Coleman, A. P. Glanville, Andrea Sbarboro, Geo. W. Dickie.

A General Banking Exchange. Loan and Collection Business Transacted. Foreign and Domestic Exchange Bought and Sold. Interest Paid on Savings Deposits on any amount from \$3.00 up. Safety Deposit Boxes to rent at 25 Cents per Month.

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We invite the public to investigate our tremendous stock of

General Merchandise

Upon investigation you will find that we are in line to do business with you. Our stock consists of

Fancy and Staple Groceries

Gents' Furnishings

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An elegant line of Ladies' and Children's Shoes.

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This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crochery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

San Mateo County

Building and Loan Association.

Assets, - - - \$175,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.
No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

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—WHOLESALE—
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For the Celebrated Beers of the
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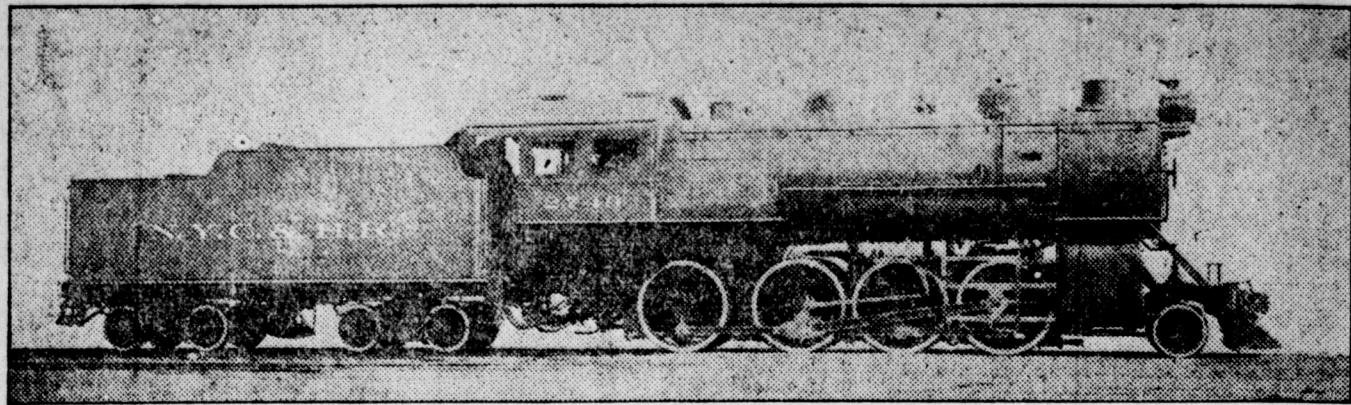
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MONSTER NEW YORK CENTRAL LOCOMOTIVE.



One of the largest locomotives in the world has been built in the locomotive works at Schenectady, N. Y., for the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company. It will haul heavy freights. This monster weighs 100 tons, bare of coal and water. It has but one pony truck, but carries four trucks of five-foot drivers. From rail to dome the locomotive stands nearly fifteen feet. It can be turned only on the largest tables. Most of the large locomotives used weigh but about seventy tons, and from this one can get some idea of the size of the Central's monster. A new valve system is being used on this locomotive, the invention of a German. Despite its great size and hauling power, good speed can be obtained from this engine, and in an emergency it can be pressed into passenger service.

THE VANDALS.

Down beyond the garden wall
They have cut down the maple tree;
But they who cut it cannot know
The loss to you and me.

They think to build themselves a house
Where long our tree has stood—
Our tree that was a house of leaves,
Fairer than house of wood.

Will they see the wondrous sights we
saw,
From their windows made of glass?—
The winged clouds, the marching sun,
The shadow-ships that pass?

We saw the Spring come up the land,
The Autumn's flags hung out;
We felt the South Wind kiss our hair,
And answered the West Wind's shout.

Their house of wood will higher be
Than our tree-house in the air;
Yet they will not live so near the sky,
Nor see what we saw there!
—St. Nicholas.

BEECHENBROOK

I will say to you right at the outset
that I was "the boy at Beechen-
brook."

Beechenbrook was and is yet a great
house a few miles outside of Manches-
ter. At the time of my story it was
occupied by the man who built it, a
large manufacturer of the famous
manufacturing town. It stood in the
middle of thirty acres of ground, and
house, barns, lawns and gardens re-
quired the services of about fifteen ser-
vants.

In the bookstore in which I was em-
ployed in London I was said to have
excellent taste and judgment in the
arrangement of country libraries, even
though I was only a boy of 16, and a
few weeks after the owner of Beechen-
brook had given us an order I was sent
up there to put away the volumes.

On the day I arrived the owner's
wife and daughter started for Scotland
on a visit, while Mr. Markham him-
self departed for Paris to attend a cer-
tain business. All the servants about
the place except the head gardener,
two grooms and two women in the
kitchen were given leave from their
employer to go to the station, two
miles away. They were not long gone
when passing through the hall I saw
three masked men trying to open the
plate room door. I crept back to the
hall, across into the drawing room,
and at the far end of the big room I
raised the window and stepped to the
ground.

Once out I made my way to the sta-
bles, but there a surprise awaited me.
I found a horse hitched to a cart and
the gardener and head groom standing
beside the vehicle. Had the two men
not had their backs to me and been
so earnestly engaged in conversation
they must have seen and heard my ap-
proach.

I had my lips parted to speak, when
I suspected something wrong. The
plunder was to be carried off in the
cart, and the three men servants were
in league with the robbers. It came
to me like a flash and in time to save
myself. I drew back and wondered
what I should do.

Queerly enough, I was more upset
at the thought of the two mile run in
the rain and darkness to town than in
returning to the house and facing the
robbers. I was out of the house and
could hide in safety till morning, but
that idea never came to me.

I was all for preventing the rob-
bery, and pretty soon I skulked back
to the open window. In so doing I
saw the outside door of the dining
room ajar. The groom had let the
robbers in at that door, and the dis-
tance from the door to the open ditch
was only fifteen feet.

When I had re-entered the house
and crept back to the door leading into
the dining room the fellows had given
up trying to open the plate room door
with a key and were working at it
with iron bars. Five minutes later
they had it open, and then the groom
passed out piece after piece, while the
robbers deposited them in their sacks.

Everything was of solid silver, and
to save space nearly every piece was
bent or broken by hand or foot. The
trio worked in a hurry and at the end
of half an hour the room was empty,
and five sacks were full.

I had been watching everything in a
helpless way, having no plan and
no hope, and it was only when the
men shouldered the sacks to carry
them out that I made a move.

I determined to try the effect of a
scare, and as the last of them stepped
outdoors I fired the pistol into the sack

on his back and shouted at the top of
my voice. It was the groom who had
slipped upstairs and locked me in, and
though he may not have recognized my
voice as I shouted, the sudden alarm
caused a greater panic than I could
have hoped for.

All three men started to run. The
groom threw down his sack, but the
robbers clung to theirs. They all knew
about the ditch, but in the darkness
and confusion they made right for it
and tumbled in one after another. As
they went in I fired two shots in the
direction of the stables.

Both cut the two men there so close
that they took to their heels, and thus
with three shots and four or five yells
I had scared off a whole gang. I had
even done better. In falling into the
ditch the three fellows were badly
knocked about, and when it came to
climbing out they couldn't do it, es-
pecially as I was there with my pistol
in hand and threatened to shoot the
first man who showed his head.

The row had awakened the woman,
and when they came to know what
had happened they took the horse and
cart and went for the police, while I
continued to stand guard. In an hour
we had the men out and handcuffed,
and next day the other two were ar-
rested twenty miles away.

The two strangers were profession-
als and desperate men, and but for the
fact that one had an arm broken and
the other a leg by the fall into the
ditch they could not have been held
there so easily.

They got fifteen years apiece in pris-
on, while the other were let off with
seven, and, though I am not going to
give exact figures, I will say that Mr.
Markham rewarded me so liberally
that it was made a red letter night in
my life. The police growled at my
way of doing things, as a matter of
course; but, on the other hand, a hun-
dred different newspapers said "the
boy at Beechenbrook" deserved un-
stinted praise for his conduct, and so,
on, while the others were let off with
er proud of the affair.—Philadelphia
Press.

A PACIFIC PIONEER.

Col. Isaac L. Requa One of the Men
Who Transformed California.

One of the pioneers of the Pacific
coast passed away recently in the per-
son of Colonel Isaac L. Requa, of
Oakland, Cal. He was one of those
men of keen perception, large
faith, unlimited energy, wholesome
ambition and bold aggressiveness who
threw every atom of their beings into
the work of transforming the Trans-
Rocky region and but for whose un-
tiring effort the



COL. REQUA.

empire of gold and guilt would never
have been changed into a great State
whose industries, commerce, wealth
and peaceful pursuits have become a
source of pride to the nation. In the
development of the mines he had a
part. In the building of the railroads
he was associated with other giants of
finance whose names have become a
part of our commercial history. In the
realm of finance he was a leader. He
was a patron of the arts and those
things which tend to beautify and
adorn his home was an example of
refinement, good taste and deligh-
tful domesticity. Large wealth was
the fruit of perseverance along intelli-
gent lines; length of years was his
because of inherited strength of
physique and prudent living.

The Requas were Huguenots who
settled near New York in the seven-
teenth century and successive genera-
tions lived and died in Westchester
County. The grandfather of the sub-
ject of this sketch was captain of the
revolutionary company to which were
attached the men who captured Major
Andre. Isaac L. Requa was born in
Tarrytown, Nov. 28, 1828, and received
an academic education, after which he
went to New York. In 1850 he took a
sailing vessel and went to California,
by way of Cape Horn. He went out
from Sacramento and in 1861 drove his
stake on the famous Comstock lode at
Virginia City, Nev. He had studied
mining engineering and became super-
intendent of the company which fur-
nished the machinery for the Com-
stock. He shared handsomely in the
enormous yield of the famous mine
and later returned to California, locat-
ing at Oakland. He became associated
with Huntington, Stanford and Crocker
in their railroad enterprises and was
made president of the Central Pacific.
He was also a director in the later

lines projected by Collis P. Hunting-
ton. He took an active part in Whig
and Republican politics, was long
chairman of the Republican State
Committee and several times refused
the nomination for Governor when the
election was certain, preferring to keep
out of office. He was president for
years of the Oakland Savings Bank
and was helpful in every way to those
less fortunately situated than himself.
He was a millionaire. He used his
money to open up new avenues of in-
dustry all over the State. Besides the
famous men mentioned, D. O. Mills,
Claus Spreckels and Mark Hopkins
were his intimates. The conditions
which these men faced were hard and
the fruits which came to them were
only produced by years of self-sacrifice
and perseverance. They lived decently,
but simply until final triumph over
adverse circumstances enabled them to
enjoy life's sweets.

When Colonel Requa settled in Oak-
land he selected Piedmont Heights,
with a splendid view of San Francis-
co and the Golden Gate, as an ideal
spot. He built a mansion and called
it and the estate of twenty acres which
surrounded it Highlands. For twenty-
seven years it was a seat of hospital-
ity and rare domestic enjoyment. Par-
ents, children and servants lived in
tranquil happiness and visitors came
from afar to experience its delights.
He was an ideal host—tall, of fine
presence, well-proportioned, with a
face denoting firmness, generosity and
frankness. All philanthropic work of
his section found in him a supporter
and he contributed to the endeavors of
the Red Cross Society.

In religion Colonel Requa was an
Episcopalian. He was a firm sup-
porter of Masonry and had been a
Knight Templar many years. He was
a member of the prominent clubs of
the Pacific coast. He married Miss
Sarah J. Mowry in San Francisco in
1863 and she survives, with two chil-
dren—Mark L. Requa and Mrs. Oscar
Long, wife of General Long, of the
United States army.

A SCOT'S ADVENTURE.

Romantic Career of Kaid Harry Mac-
lean in Morocco.

Sir Harry Aubrey de Vere Maclean,
to give him full English title, who,
after serving as a British soldier, re-
signed from the British army in 1876
to be a Moor, is now leaving his beau-
tiful palace in Morocco and returning
to England. A keen, clever Scotsman,
says a writer in the Daily Express, in
Moorish dress; a man rather short of
stature, gifted with commanding abil-
ity and great courage—such is Kaid
Maclean, late commander-in-chief of
the grand army of the Sultan of Mor-
occo. Something over a quarter of a
century ago the young Scotsman, be-
ing on duty in Gibraltar, took a jaunt
across to Morocco. At the instance of
the late Sir John Drummond Hay, then
British minister at the court of the
Sultan, he was offered the post of mus-
ketry instructor to the Moorish army.
Being a Scotsman, and therefore, far-
seeing, he "grasped the skirts of happy
chance" and took the post.

He taught the Moors how to shoot
and as a master of military things in a
country where the problem of defense
is of immense importance, a very few
years found him standing close to the
throne itself. Then as a high honor
and as a fitting recognition of the great
services he had rendered to the na-
tion the Sultan made him a kaid. A
soldier, a royal adviser, an army ad-
ministrator, he soon became a diplomat.
And now and then he would put on,
with a growing feeling of strangeness
mayhap, an English suit of clothes
and would come over and would make
a stay at Brighton and visit the of-
ficials at Downing street. Then back
across the sea, once more Morocco
bound.

Of course, like most successful men,
he was a constant victim of jealousy.
But all the moves on the continental
chess-board failed to break the confi-
dence his imperial master had in him.
As illustrations of his endurance and
resources it may be mentioned that he
has often been in the saddle nineteen
hours out of the twenty-four and that
when he lost the use of his right eye
he made himself a dead shot from the
left shoulder. He has long had the
title of "the best interpreter in Moroc-
co" and he has favorably impressed
the Sultan with English ideas and di-
plomacy.

The Retort Proper.

"Ah, you poor chaps of bachelors!
Now, when a married man gets a lit-
tle rent in his clothes—"
"He's got to pay it to the landlord!
I see!"—New Orleans Times-Demo-
crat.

"SLAMITIS BANGIANA."

When Teresa Howard came up from
the country she took a room in a city
lodging house. Her plan was to follow
a course of reading at the public li-
brary. Not long after her arrival she
had a slight fever, and during her con-
valescence she sent for books, and did
her reading at home. One day an old
friend came to see her.

"Teresa," said the visitor, "you've had
a dreadful winter, haven't you? Such
a disappointment! But you don't show
it. You look as serene as—Mercy!
What's that?"

A loud bang had resounded through
the house.

"It wasn't a gun," said Teresa, gen-
tly, from her sofa. "It wasn't dyna-
mite. It was a door. All the people
in this house, Mary, are grievously af-
flicted. They have a very serious dis-
ease—Slamitis bangiana."

"I hope it's fatal," said her friend,
grimly. "Mercy! there it is again. Is
it one person?"

"No, all of them."

"It's like the cannonading at Port
Arthur. What makes them do it?"

"I have thought of all the reasons I
can," said Teresa, calmly. "I have
thought they are in a hurry, they have
no nerves, they have no manners, they
have no ears. But I find they have lots
of time to waste. So it can't be hurry.
They can't bear the clock round the
corner striking the half-hours. So they
must have nerves. They have man-
ners, because they've been very kind to
me. And I've seen their ears."

The friend jumped. "My stars!" she
said, "there it is again."

"Wait a minute," counseled Teresa.
"She's come out of her room. In sixty
seconds she'll bang the hall door.
There! It's over, till she comes in
again."

"You poor child! How have you
borne it?"

"It was intended for my good," said
Teresa, quietly. "At first I didn't see
that. At every bang I jumped. I
counted between bangs as we count
between wistles when the fog horn is
tooting on board ship. I lay here and
composed letters to them wherein I
told them quiet was a grace and violence
a vulgarity. I imagined sending
saurial verses to the newspapers from
'One Slammed Out of Existence,' or
'One Banged Out of Reason.'"

"Presently I said to myself, 'Teresa,
brace up! What's philosophy good for
if it can't rise superior to the bang of
a door?' So I arranged a system.
When a door slammed below I repeat-
ed a serene text from the Bible, heath-
en philosophers, modern or ancient
poets. With Epictetus, I reminded my-
self that life is a banquet, at which we
must help ourselves sparingly and with
decorum, and 'behave pretty' when the
dish passes us by. With Marcus Aure-
lius I declared that I couldn't have
everything I liked, and that must be
'the end on't.' Well, my dear, you
wouldn't think it, but I set those bangs
so effectively to 'noble words' that
now they're quite uplifting to me."

Mary jumped.
"Mercy!" she cried, in spite of her-
self. "There it is again."—Youth's
Companion.

A Pleasant Possibility.

A member of the faculty of the Col-
umbian Medical College at Washing-
ton is particularly fond of taking his
students unawares in his "quizzes." To
one student, whom it would not be un-
charitable to call a dullard, the profes-
sor said one day:

"What quantity constitutes a dose of
—," giving the technical name of
croton oil.

"A teaspoonful," was the answer.

The instructor made no comment;
and the student soon realized that he
had made a mistake. After a quarter
of an hour had elapsed he said:

"Professor, I should like to change
my reply to that question."

"I'm afraid it's too late, Mr. Blank,"
responded the professor, looking at his
watch. "Your patient has been dead
fourteen minutes."—Collier's.

Early Risers.

A student of bird life, who has been
investigating the question as to the
hour in summer when the commonest
small birds wake up and begin to sing,
says that the greenfinch is the earliest
riser, as it sings about 1:30 o'clock in
the morning. The blackcap begins at
2:30 and the quail half an hour later.

It is nearly 4 o'clock, and then us
well up, before the first real songster
appears—the merry blackbird. Then
comes the thrush, followed by the rob-
in and the wren; and last, the house
sparrow and the tom-tit.

Thus it will be seen that the lark's
reputation as an early riser is not de-
served. In fact, he is a very sluggard,
for he does not rise until long after
many hedgerow birds have been about
for some time.

Cautions.

"And the further question arises,"
said the earnest and conscientious
trustee, "whether we should accept
anonymous contributions, or announce
that no contributions will be consid-
ered unless accompanied by the name
and address of the sender, not neces-
sarily for publication, but as a guaran-
tee that the money is not tainted."

"But why not go further," asked an-
other trustee—but some folks thought
he was trying to be sarcastic—"why
not reserve the right to put an expert
on the books of any would-be contribu-
tor and conduct a rigid investigation
into the methods by which he made
his money?—Puck.

We have an idea that a baby be-
comes as tired of being kissed as a
parrot becomes of being asked the
question: "Polly want a cracker?"

CRAFT IN COURTSHIP.



"Ah, darling," breathed the impassioned wooer, "why do you not say
'Yes? Can you not say it?'"

"Dear me, I could say it," responded the honest damsel, "but if I do,
then you will immediately stop making all these pretty speeches."—Omaha
Bee.

PRIDE OF MINNESOTA.

Magnificent New Capitol—One of the
World's Finest Buildings.

Fifty years ago "The Great North-
west" was a howling wilderness, peo-
pled only by a few Indians and a
handful of trappers and French-Can-
adian traders; fifty years ago this vast
region had not been surveyed, and cer-
tain sections of it had not even been
explored, but to-day behold how differ-
ent is its aspect!

There is not a corner of it that has
not been penetrated by civilized be-



CAPITOL OF MINNESOTA.

ings; there is not an acre of it that has
not been charted. A dozen States have
been carved out of it, and the borders
of the brush and timber lands are
rapidly receding before the woodman
with his ax and the farmer with his
plow. In the near future there will
not be left a single acre of unproduc-
tive land, for the gigantic projects of
irrigation that the Federal Govern-
ment is undertaking will, within the
next decade, transform every arid area
into a flourishing garden.

This great Northwest territory com-
prises fully one-sixth of the entire area
of the United States and is now peo-
pled with 6,000,000 Americans who are
engaged in various industries, the an-
nual output from which aggregates, in
value, millions of dollars.

If there is one thing more than an-
other that has fostered this marvelous
development, it is the modern rail-
road. In the great Northwest there
are over 50,000 miles of railway track
and the capital that is represented by
the operating plants of all of the rail-
way companies serving the people of
this territory amounts, in round num-
bers, to over \$2,500,000,000.

It is marvelous that such a transfor-
mation of a wilderness into a flourish-
ing home of civilized beings could be
effected within the short span of one
human life; yet the progress made
during the last decade is still more re-
markable and the most reliable indica-
tion of the increasing wealth of this
section of the United States is the
erection of some of the finest public
buildings to be seen anywhere on the
American continent.

The expenditure involved in the
erection of State capitols alone counts
upward of \$25,000,000. The State of
Montana, with a population of but
245,400, has just completed a com-
modious, new State House that cost in
the neighborhood of a quarter of a
million; South Dakota is contemplating
the expenditure of several thou-
sand dollars in enlarging and embel-
lishing its present legislative hall, and
its twin State to the north has already
appropriated a million dollars for the
erection of a beautiful new capitol to
replace the ramshackle frame struc-
ture that is now used as a State
House; Wisconsin has recently ap-
proved designs for a new capitol that
calls for the expenditure of \$10,000,-
000; Iowa has spent a vast sum to re-
build her present structure that was
partially destroyed by fire; and Min-
nesota has just dedicated a \$5,000,000
marble palace to the use of the people.

In many respects this latter struc-
ture is the most remarkable in the
United States, and to the tourist trav-
eler, who comes to St. Paul in the
future, it will be a source of pleasure
and inspiration.

When Glenn Brown, the secretary
of the American Institute of Archi-
tects, of Washington, D. C., visited the
new capitol of Minnesota, he declared
it to be the finest structure in Amer-
ica to-day with the exception of the
national capitol at Washington. Not
so much money has been spent on it

as has been spent upon similar build-
ings elsewhere; but, in Mr. Brown's
opinion, the artistic effect of the struc-
ture is unsurpassed.

The predominating feature of the
building is the massive marble dome,
the largest in the United States. Un-
til its completion the dome of the
Rhode Island State House at Providence
held the distinction of being the
greatest. The dome of the capitol at
Washington is very much larger, but
that is made of cast iron, painted
white. The domes of St. Peter's of
Rome and St. Paul's of London, like-
wise, are larger, but neither of them
is constructed of marble.

The interior finishings of the build-
ing are magnificent. Marbles from al-
most every well-known quarry in the
world were imported for use in the
grand halls and legislative rooms, and
beautifully carved woods for the ex-
ecutive offices.

To see such evidences of art and cul-
ture in a country that, but a short while
ago, was considered a barbarous fron-
tier, is the most satisfying thing that
can happen to a man who has faith in
the great destiny of the United States
as the leader of nations.—C. T. Greene,
in Four-Track News.

NON-BREAKABLE BAT.

Wound with Wire or Some Other
Strengthening Material.

The baseball fan, or, more correct-
ly speaking, the baseball player, will
hail the advent of the non-breakable
bat that has made its appearance. This
most desirable and hitherto unknown
attribute of a baseball bat is attained
by cutting a spiral groove in the wood
and inserting therein, flush with the
surface of the bat, some strengthen-
ing material, such as steel wire or
steel tape or sinew. The spiral is made
continuous from a point just above
the handle, so as not to interfere with
a good, comfortable grip, to a point
just below where the ball ordinarily



STEEL WIRE ON THE BAT.

strikes. Care has to be exercised, of
course, in fastening the ends of the
strengthening material wound in the
groove to prevent the development of
weak spots, particularly at the handle
extremity. The groove, of course, is
not large enough to detract appreci-
ably from the normal strength of the
wood of the particular section used.

They Did Not Have To.

A family who had struggled the best
part of a lifetime in a poverty-stricken
portion of the city suddenly came into
the possession of a small income, with
the prospect in a few years of some-
thing more. Their long-crushed aspi-
rations revived, and the women of the
family especially began to assume var-
ious airs and artificialities.

They moved to a little place in the
country, and tried mightily to impress
their neighbors with their importance.
They talked constantly of what "peo-
ple in our position" should and should
not do.

Some of their town acquaintances
came out to visit them during the sum-
mer, and one of the younger members
of the family, a little girl of 7 or 8,
was showing them about the place.

"What nice chickens!" exclaimed
one of the guests when they reached
one of the poultry yards. "They lay steadily,
too, I suppose?"

"Yes," returned the youthful hos-
tess, who really knew nothing at all
about it, "that is, they could, of course,
but in our position they—they don't
have to."

Remarkable Generosity.

"You say O'Hannagan leaves the
Orphans' Home a large legacy?" "Be-
dad, it's purty large." "How much?"
"Twelve children an' a goat, begorra!"

My Hair is Extra Long

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only hair-food you can buy. For 60 years it has been doing just what we claim it will do. It will not disappoint you.

"My hair used to be very short. But after using Ayer's Hair Vigor a short time it began to grow, and now it is fourteen inches long. This seems a splendid result to me after being almost without any hair."—Mrs. J. H. Fife, Colorado Springs, Colo.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
SARSAPARILLA PILLS
CHERRY PECTORAL.

Before and After Taking.

In a small town in New York State two families live, one bearing the name of Steele and the other of Stole. They are friends, and frequently appear at the same gatherings.

Not long ago an evening house affair was given at which a stranger from Illinois was present. When the usual introductions were to be made, Mr. Steele and Mr. Stole chanced to be sitting side by side.

"May I present Mr. Steele," said the hostess. "And Mr. Stole" she added sweetly.

The stranger waited for a second, and then said, smilingly: "Oh, yes, I understand—before and after taking."

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The Old Trouble.

Adam—They tell me we shall have to move out of the garden.

Eve—And I haven't a thing to wear. It's always just the way.—Boston Transcript.

Lately Acquired.

Jack—Was that your sister I saw you eating ice cream with last night?
Tom—She wasn't then, I didn't propose until later in the evening.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Natural Deduction.

"You should stable your cows in wet weather," remarked the customer who never overlooked an opportunity to register a kick.

"How do you know but what I do?" queried the owner of the village dairy.
"Because your milk has a rain flavor," explained the party of the first part.

Remember when you buy Miller's Milwaukee Beer you get the best. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, agents.

Particular.

"Darling," whispered the ardent suitor, "may I press you with my manly arm?"
"I am from Missouri," replied the beautiful girl, "and you will have to show me."
"Show you what?"
"Proof that you belong to the Pressers' Union."

Let what you learn in the house of a friend be sacred. Yet it were no betrayal of hospitality to say, "He keeps Old Gilt Edge whisky on his buffet." Wholesale at 29-31 Battery st., S. F. Wichman, Lutgen & Co.

The Maux Language Society has been formed and to carry out its purpose of preserving the language of the Isle of Man will send a phonograph to different parts of the island, and old men whose accent is pure will speak into the receiver passages from Scripture, folk-lore stories, idiomatic sentences and proverbs. When the records are complete they will be kept at the society's rooms in Douglas.

THE Keeley Cure

A Safe and Sure Treatment

Free reformer from the bonds of alcoholism and drugs. The Keeley Cure is a simple and effective remedy for anyone addicted to these habits. Call and investigate or write.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, SAN FRANCISCO
Donohoe Building, Market and Taylor Streets

Your Face

may be your fortune; take care of it; keep your complexion good and clear.
Send for booklet C on massage, complexion and shaving creams, rouge, powder, etc.

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Lenox Hotel, 625 Sutter St., San Francisco
Agents Wanted

The Waddell Cure

the only guaranteed cure for the

Liquor Habit

We positively guarantee to cure or refund the money in every case.
Call or send for booklet.

DR. S. V. WADDELL
750 Market Street
SAN FRANCISCO CALIFORNIA

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS
KINDLY MENTION THIS PAPER

S. F. N. U. No. 30, 1905

WOMEN AND FASHION

Phyllis.

Where the climbing roses twine,
Plucked a dewy bud one morning,
Dropped it from her hand to mine.
Butterflies and blooming flowers
Helped to make the window gray.
Fitting background for the picture—
Phyllis in her negligee.

Just a glimpse of frills and ribbons;
Just the memory of a face
Framed about in buds and roses,
And a cloud of misty lace.
Laughing eyes, still dark from slumber,
Soft, red lips, where dimples play!
Round, white arm—hair in disorder—
Phyllis in her negligee.

At the high desk in the city,
Where I earn my daily bread,
On the margin of the blotter
There are sketches of a head.
Bending o'er the office ledger
Double entries fade away,
And instead, all framed in roses—
Phyllis in her negligee.
—Leslie's Monthly.

Woman Railway Manager.

Because the railroad of which she is president is about to pay a dividend of 10 per cent, Mrs. S. A. Kidder of the Nevada County



MRS. S. A. KIDDER.

Narrow Gauge road in California is attracting wide attention. She is not a figurehead. When her husband, the late John F. Kidder, died in 1901, the stockholders and directors unanimously turned to her as his successor. She had been with him in his battles against vicissitudes and in developing the railroad she had been his confidant and aid. For four years she has been continuously re-elected. The road is called the crookedest railroad in California, running through picturesque scenery, and through a territory rich in mineral deposits. The road is only 24 miles long and eight trains pass over it daily. In the winter, after a heavy storm, the miners are organized into shovel brigades to release the trains.

When Mrs. Kidder took hold not a dividend had been declared in eighteen years. The road was in debt and its physical condition was run down. Mrs. Kidder improved it, so that it was soon in condition to handle business for the first time in years. She actually boomed the road, with the result that in 1903 a dividend of 10 per cent was paid on a capital stock of \$250,000. Mrs. Kidder owns 72 per cent of the entire issue.

Summer Street Costume.



The Re-Enslavement of Women.

Reformer, educator and economist have been occupied for the past quarter of a century in the emancipation of women. Just when it seems that the work is nearly finished, and that woman is free to go where she pleases, study what she pleases, and do what she pleases, behold, the air vibrates with a new threat of an old tyranny! The physiologists and the economists may have been vanquished; but the edict of Paris still triumphs, and if that ordains the re-enslavement of women—the revival of the hoop-skirt—rebellion is useless.

An awful whisper is in the air that this calamity impends. Nobody knows whether the crinoline is coming at the behest of the dressmaker, whose occupation demands a change in sleeve or bodice or skirt every year, or whether the plot is one by which the steel trust seeks to double its profits. But England is agast at the prospect.

Some energetic agitators are organizing a post-card campaign against the danger. A well-known feminine novelist appeals for a hundred and twenty thousand women to write post-cards to a London paper, pledging themselves to defy the crinoline. One active woman is reported eager to write a thousand post-cards with her own hand to help on the cause. It is not clear why she thinks a thousand repetitions of

her personal view will be more effective than a single protest. But her enthusiasm may be granted.
Arguments in favor of the hoop-skirt are hard to find. It was not ornamental or becoming. Its nearest approach to actual human usefulness was discovered by Artemus Ward. He was obliged once to spend a winter night in an unheated room, having a broken window. Half-frozen, he rummaged about to find something with which to stuff the broken sash. The only article the closet yielded was a discarded hoop-skirt, with which, he afterward declared, he kept out "a little of the coldest of the cold"—the one historical instance of the serviceableness of a hoop-skirt.—Youth's Companion.



Why Baby Cries.

For the small infant, which should spend most of its time sleeping, a Chicago doctor has classified the causes for crying in the order of their likelihood. Colic is the first of these, due to the disposition of so many parents to overfeed the baby. Thirst is the next ranking cause, and after this in their order come hunger, tight bands, pins, need for changing garments, change of position, and perhaps the desire for mere "mothering." When the babe is older there are teething and earache, both of which have marked symptoms.

"It is always a safe and sensible thing to strip the baby to the skin when it is crying and will not stop," says the physician. "In the first place, an infant's clothing is all about as unnatural as it could be made, and it offers many opportunities at the best for torturing the little one."

Sit in the Sunshine.

Recent statistics show that the death rate from consumption is less than it was ten years ago, and not because we have found any specific in drugs, but because we know the deadly enemy of the tubercle is sunlight, and that they will not flourish in a person who breathes deeply of fresh air and who is well nourished. In 1890 Dr. Koch clearly showed that these bacilli are killed by sunlight "from a few minutes to several hours, according to the thickness of the layer." The tubercle bacilli are, of course, microscopic. They are destitute of chlorophyll, they love darkness. Even diffused daylight will destroy them, but not nearly so quickly as sunlight.

If every housekeeper decided to war against this enemy, to open up every closet and dark room to the beneficent power of sunshine, to exercise daily in the open air, to give intelligent thought to the admittance of fresh air at night and train the children "in the way they should go," another generation would see a much more rapid yielding of the great white plague. And evidently, just as the wild beasts of the forests give way as civilization advances, this minute but deadly microbe would be unable to maintain itself in its struggle for existence, and would most certainly be subdued.—Good Housekeeping.

The Best Husband.

It is not always the cleverest man who makes the best husband. Very often what the world calls a stupid man will be far the easiest to live with. When water pipes burst or when children have the croup an ordinary man will be so patient and helpful that you do not realize what a perfect comfort this may be until you have had experience of a different sort of being at the head of a house.

It is very nice to have the world talking of your husband's greatness and cleverness, and you are very proud of him, but this is not every day in the week, and you have your husband about all the time. If you are thinking of a husband, don't look for outward shine, for glitter and glory; homespun wears much better than spangled net, so don't be afraid to accept the homely man who loves you and will take care of you, instead of waiting for an ideal that can only exist in your own mind.



Buttons figure prominently.
Lots of tailored stitching is used on linens.
Bracelets, bangles and wrist velvets are all worn.
Morning parasols are as big as they should be.
Chain stitching, done in heavy rope

silk, is one of the favorite trimming models.

White pearl buttons are used on the white linens.

Soutache braiding is one of the smartest ways of trimming.

Irish lace beading joins the seams in a beautifully shaped princess frock. Lilacs, Jack roses, American beauties and wistaria are heaped on one hat.

There are lovely mauve belts, beaded with pearls and having pearl buckles.

A collar of black or colored velvet finishes many of the linen and pique coats.

Adjustable revers and collar of white or colored embroidery soften the severest coat.

Even the tailor has yielded to the craze for elbow sleeves, and his coats show that mode.

The black suede half-shoe is very smart, with a somewhat heavy sole highly polished and black heels.

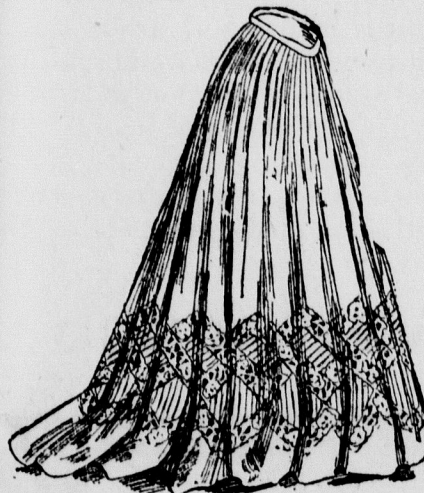
Some of the new belts are only one inch above the skirt belt and three below it in the center point.

Shoulder seams are fully two inches shorter than last year and one is particularly impressed with the puffs that are springing up along the shoulder line.

The kilted or all-plaited skirt, universal last summer among suits of linen, pique and other short skirts of finer materials, is not to be so generally popular this season.

Most of the new sleeves, by the way, for simple blouses, neglect to droop even at the elbow. They are very full, but do not bag, which is to say they are cut the exact length of the arm.

Skirt Design.



Skirt of perverche-blue silk voile with tucks at top and lattice of mechanical lace galon with tucking on the interstices.

Husbands, Note This.

There are few right thinking persons who could deny that business men ought to confide in their wives.

First of all, a woman cannot feel that her husband has given her his whole heart when he keeps from her the whole course of his business life. No doubt it is generally done from a good motive. The husband thinks he is saving his wife worry and trouble, but in most cases he is doing the exact opposite, for every wife with right feeling would gladly lessen her husband's burdens by sharing them.

Nor does a sensible woman care for the left-handed compliment that her pretty head was not meant to bother with figures. True marriage is a true union in everything where all is open, and the griefs and the sorrows of each are shared by both and comfort drawn from the mutual sympathy. A man who does not confide in his wife deliberately shuts himself out from his chief consolation.

To Match Gown.

The fashion of wearing necklaces of large beads has been revived, and quaint old stones and Venetian glass beads are in demand.

Sets of gems to match the color of the gown worn with them are now the rage, and in the jeweler's shops many strange stones are to be found.

The spinel, a pretty stone which comes from Siam, can be procured in almost any color, and is especially attractive in red and blue. Greenstone, the "lucky" New Zealand stone, which is a kind of jade, is also often made into necklets and the aquamarine, which was in vogue in the Georgian days, is once more a favorite.

Other necklets are composed of amber, coral, topaz, lapis-lazuli, jet, Connemara marble, carnelians and garnet, so that a great variety of color can be chosen.

Lacquered Glass.

It is easy enough to keep brazen vessels, taps, etc., clean, but it is another matter when it comes to ordinary lacquered brass. It will not polish in the same way that real brass does. Of course, lacquered brass must not be allowed to get black, but should be cared for in the beginning, while it is still new and bright, and thus insure a longer and brighter existence for it. It should be washed occasionally with slightly warm, soapy water, then dried with a soft cloth and polished with a clean, dry chamol leather. In damp weather lacquered brass should be well rubbed every day with a clean, dry leather. Treated in this way the lacquer can be kept beautifully bright.

A HOPELESS FIGHT



It is as impossible to conquer the king of diseases—Contagious Blood Poison—with Mercury and Potash as it would be to conquer the king of the forest in a hand-to-hand encounter, as thousands who have had their health ruined and lives blighted through the use of these minerals will testify. They took the treatment faithfully, only to find when it was left off, the disease returned with more power, combined with the awful effects of these minerals, such as mercurial rheumatism, necrosis of the bones, salivation, inflammation of the stomach and bowels, etc. When the virus of Contagious Blood Poison enters the blood it quickly contaminates every drop of that vital fluid, and every muscle, nerve, tissue and bone becomes affected, and soon the foul symptoms of sore mouth and throat, copper-colored blotches, falling hair and eyebrows, swollen glands, sores, etc., make their appearance. Mercury and Potash can only cover up these evidences for awhile; they cannot cure the disease. S. S. S. has for many years been recognized as a specific for Contagious Blood Poison—a perfect antidote for the deadly virus that is so far-reaching in its effects on the system. S. S. S. does not hide or mask the disease, but so thoroughly and completely cures it that no signs are ever seen again.

S. S. S. while eradicating the poison of the disease will drive out any effects of harmful mineral treatment. A reward of \$1,000.00 is offered for proof that S. S. S. contains a mineral ingredient of any kind. Treatise with instructions for home treatment and any advice wished, without charge.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Turkeys Stuffed by Machine.

In England turkeys are generally sold according to the rule of weight per pound, price per pound. That is to say, if a bird weighs 12 pounds, it is sold at 24 cents per pound; if its weight is 14 pounds, at 28 cents per pound, and so on.

Naturally, all breeders endeavor to make their turkeys as plump and heavy as possible before sending them to market. Systems of fattening are extensively carried on among poultry farmers, turkeys being put into pens and fattened for a period varying from three to ten weeks, either by hand or with machine.

The machine mostly used for this purpose consists of a brass nozzle—which is inserted in the mouth of the bird—attached to a piece of India rubber tubing, and connected with a cylinder.

In this cylinder is a supply of liquid food, made of buckwheat or some other meal, milk, and a little fat, and it is so arranged that when a pedal is pressed by the foot a portion of the food, varying according to the stage of fattening—for it is increased in quantity each day until the process is completed—is injected through the tube and nozzle into the bird's crop.—Stray Stories.

A Useful Accomplishment.

Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, the Norwegian explorer, tells an amusing story of a Norwegian girl who came to the United States.

"This girl," said Dr. Nansen, "journeyed to the United States in search of employment. She was taken into a household as a cook, but failed to give satisfaction. Nearly everything she undertook ended in failure, and, finally, the lady of the house asked, despairingly:
"Norah, is there anything you can do?"
"Yees," responded Norah, with a grin, "ay can milk reindeer."

An Awful Shock.

Mrs. Homer—Did I understand you to say that Mrs. DeSmythe is suffering from nervous prostration?
Mrs. Caller—Yes.
Mrs. Homer—What caused it?
Mrs. Caller—She has been a fashionable invalid for years and the doctor told her last week that there was absolutely nothing the matter with her.

Built Out of an Old Boat.

Recent improvements in Miles City have brought to public notice the history of one of the most remarkable buildings in Montana. It is on one of the principal business streets of the place and is known as the Steamboat block.

It is well named, as it is constructed of wood from one of the steamers that used to ply the Yellowstone River. The steamer was called the Yellowstone, also, after the river it was navigating. It was something like thirty years ago when the steamer Yellowstone made its last trip up as far as Miles City. It struck on the rocks at the rapids just below the town. Nothing could be done to get her off and she was abandoned. George Miles, a son of General Miles, bought the vessel as she lay a wreck.

From large sections of the hull was built the house which has just been exposed by the march of improvement. It is two stories in height, the upper floor being just as the cabin of the steamer had been. Miles utilized the staterooms where the passengers were wont to sleep to make bunks for travelers or steady roomers in the upper part of his remarkable building. The lower floor has been used for store purposes.

Miles still owns the building and it is a source of revenue. It promises to outlast some of the more modern structures in Miles City, such is the enduring quality of the stuff of which it is built.—Anaconda Standard.

Feathered Mason and Potter.

Among the birds of the Western Hemisphere the best mason is a potter as well. This is the oven bird of the pampas in South America. It is called the "casara," a housebuilder, by the Spaniards. The nest is made of mud and bits of straw, practically the same as the material used for most buildings in Mexico. The walls are very thick and there is a partition wall inside, reaching so high as to form an ante-chamber.

The Spider and the Fly.

"Well," said the spider to the fly who had accepted his invitation and walked into his parlor, "what do you think of it? Doesn't it remind you in some way of the old lines: 'Oh, what a tangled web we weave when first we practice to deceive?'"—Detroit Tribune.

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Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

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Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of **Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

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202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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